The Columbian.

VOL 43. BLOOMSBURG, PA., THURSDAY FEBRUARY 18, 1909. NO 7.

WHEN YOU WANT TO

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BRING HER WITH YOU.

THE TOWN ELECTION.

Richard Won Out for President.

There were 1345 votes polled on Tuesday in Bloomsburg. There are about 2000 voters in the town.

For President Fred J. Richard, Republican, received 778 votes, and James H. Coleman 567, giving Richard a majority of 211.

For council the vote was as follows: Magee, independent, 1055½; I L. Rabb, independent, 999½; Wellington Kashner, Democrat, 895½; C. W. Runyon, independent, 728½; C. A. Pursel, independent, 683; H. C. Rulon, Democrat, 662.

The defeated candidates were John Lewis, Thos. J. Morris and Jacob Stiner, all the Republican caucus nominees; and Arthor Naylor who was nominated at the Democratic caucus.

There was a fight on for the office Justice of the Peace. Clem R. Weiss, Democrat, received 618 votes, Geo. W. Sterner, independent, 531, and C. S. Fornwald, Republican, 196.

For Tax Collector, L. M. Sleppy, Democrat, was elected without opposition.

Fred Ikeler, Democrat, and W. E. Rinker, Republican, were reelected School Directors without opposition.

SPECIAL COURT SHORT.

On Monday Judge Lynch of Luzerne county came here to hold a special week of court, there being four cases on the list in which Judge Evans had been concerned as counsel, and therefore could not sit at the trials.

The 36 jurors summoned were present, but as all the cases had been settled by the parties, there was no business for the court.

The cases were all damage suits, and if they had been tried, it would probably have consumed the week, and possibly longer.

SNYDER BUYS HOTEL.

Gehrad Snyder of the Exchange Hotel, Bloomsburg, has bought the wellknown Henry House of Mrs. Ida Michael, just back of the Lycoming county court house of Williamsport, on private terms. This is considered one of the most profitable hotel stands in Williamsport. Possession will be given as soon as the license has been transferred. Donald O. Snyder, a son of Mr. Snyder, who has recently sold his Eagle Hotel at Pittston will assume the management of the Williamsport hotel.

INJURED BY FALLING TREE.

While engaged cutting down trees along the old canal bank, opposite the Bloomsburg Land Improvement Company, midway between town and Espy, Monday morning, Harry Johnson, of East Seventh street, had the misfortune to have a large limb fall upon his ankle pinning him to the ground.

It took his brother Curtis some time to release him, and then he was taken to his home where the injury was dressed by a surgeon.

MUSICALE.

A musicale will be given by the Musical Kindergarten and private pupils of Mrs. Albra W. Baker, in the Parish House, on Tuesday evening, February 23, at 8 o'clock.

An interesting program will be presented.

NEW PENSION BILL.

Introduced in Congress by Hon. J. G. McHenry, of this District.

The following is the new pension bill introduced by Congressman John G. McHenry of this district on Jan. 22nd. It was referred to the committee on invalid pensions and ordered printed :

A BILL.

Granting pensions to all enlisted men, soldiers and officers, who served in the civil war and war with Mexico.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled. That any person who enlisted and served in the military or naval service of the United States during the civil war or war with Mexico, and who shall have been honorably discharged therefrom under his last contract of enlistment, and who has reached the age of sixty years or over, shall, upon making proof of such facts according to such rules and regulations as the Secretary of the Interior may provide, have his name placed upon the pension roll and be entitled to receive a pension as follows : In case such person has reached the age of sixty-five years, twenty dollars per month ; seventy years or over, twenty-five dollars per month ; and such pension shall commence from the filing of the application in the Bureau of Pensions after the passage and approval of this act : Provided. That pensioners who are sixty years of age and over and who are now receiving pensions under existing laws or whose claims are pending in the Bureau of Pensions may, by application to the Commissioner of Pensions, in such form as he may prescribe, receive the benefits of this Act and nothing herein contained shall prevent any pensioner or person entitled to a pension from prosecuting his claim and receiving a pension under any other general or special Act : Provided further, That no person shall receive a pension under any other law at the same time or for the same period that he is receiving a pension under the provisions of this Act : and provided further, That no person who is now receiving or shall hereafter receive a greater pension under any other general or special laws than he would be entitled to receive under the provisions herein shall be pensionable under this Act : And provided further, That if any person claiming title to pension under the provisions of this Act shall certify under oath his inability to prove the date of his birth the Commissioner of Pensions shall adjudicate the claim as if the said claimant had established that he was twenty-one years of age on the first day of January, eighteen hundred and sixty-five.

SEC. 2. That the rank in service shall not be considered in applications filed hereunto.

SEC. 3. That no pension attorney, claim agent, or other person shall be entitled to receive any compensation for services rendered in presenting any claim to the Bureau of Pensions or securing any pension under this Act.

RUMMAGE SALE.

A rummage sale is being conducted this week in the Clark store room, under the auspices of St. Margaret's Guild, with Mrs. Robert Hawley as manager. Many useful articles are offered, and the prices are very low.

DEEDS RECORDED.

Following is a list of real estate transfers entered of record in the office of Frank W. Miller, recorder of deeds for Columbia county:

M. H. Rhoades, treasurer of Columbia county to J. M. Craig for tract of land situate in Roaring Creek township containing 19 acres.

Shuman Cemetery Co. to Jonothan Loreman for lot in Shuman cemetery in Franklin township containing 15x15 feet.

Sarah A. Sterner, administratrix of the estate of Daniel Sterner, deceased to Amos Krum for property in Bloomsburg containing 70x95 feet.

Clara E. Kishbach to Charles A. Rasely for lot in West Berwick containing 68x178 feet.

Patrick Markham and wife to Charles E. Steel for tract of land in Bloomsburg containing one acre.

Mary E. Mifflin and J. Warner Mifflin and wife to Mary B. Young for property on Main street Bloomsburg, containing 66x215 feet.

Frank Fahringer and wife to Jas. E. Elliott for lot in Briarcreek township containing 49 1-2x165 feet.

Martha C. Hartzell to George F. Miller for tract of land in the village of Mifflinville containing two acres.

Charles Werkheiser and wife to W. C. Hartzell for tract of land in village of Mifflinville containing two acres.

William P. Sterner and wife to Leander D. Diehl for lot in Ralston's addition to Bloomsburg.

William P. Sterner and wife to Amos Krum for 1-2 interest in a lot in Bloomsburg.

Lydia C. Clewell, attorney in fact for the heirs of Charles Clewell deceased, to Charles Hendershott, for lot No. 48 in Shuman's addition to the borough of Catawissa containing 150x48 feet.

Creveling Cemetery Co. to Daniel Miller for lot in Creveling cemetery in Scott township.

Elizabeth Shultz to D. C. Eckroth for lot of ground in Fishing creek containing 3-4 of an acre of land.

John McMichael and wife to Elizabeth Shultz for 3-4 of an acre of land in Fishingcreek township on which is erected a frame dwelling house and carpenter shop.

William H. Cook and Sarah J. Cook to George D. Irwin for house and lot of ground situate at the corner of Fourth and West streets in the town of Bloomsburg.

B. F. Warren to David Davis for 106 acres of land in Beaver township, with certain reservations.

Christian A. Small and wife to George H. Small for 12 acres of land in Cleveland township

Jennie Cohen to Otto Larish for 89 acres and 87 perches of land in Benton township.

P. G. Everhart et al. to M. O. Everhart for 81 acres and 100 perches of land in Jackson township.

B. F. Eves and wife to Henry Crawford for 115 acres and 20 perches of land in Mt. Pleasant township.

Allison Derr and Hamford Fisher executors of G. W. Fisher deceased, to William C. Longenberger for 84 acres of land in Main township.

George D. Irvin and Ella A. Irvin to Emma J. Brobst for lot of land in the village of Buckhorn.

R. A. Briggs guardian of the minor children of Lydia E. Allman to Duval Dickson for southern part of lots Nos. 55 and 56 in the general plan of the borough of Berwick.

Aaron Bower and Jennetta Martz executors of Isaac Martz, deceased, to Mrs. Anna M. Thomas for lot No 75 in the plan of "Fairview Terrace" in Briarcreek township.

Mary Ann Myers and Frances Meyers to William Greenright for a lot of ground in Jamison City.

Rosemont Cemetery Co. to W. F. Hartman for a lot in that cemetery.

C. W. McCaslin, administrator of the estate of William Jones, deceased, to William C. Mann for 78 acres of land in Mt. Pleasant township.

Jacob Long and wife to Millard W. Long for 158 acres and 145 perches of land in Locust township.

Herman Billeg and wife to Chas. Honaberger for a house and lot of ground in Numidia.

Aaron Bower and Jeanette Martz executors of Isaac Martz, deceased, to Howard Greenly for lots 73 and 74 in the plan of Fairview terrace in Briarcreek township.

Berwick Land and Improvement Co. to Clark Burns for a lot of ground on northerly side of Fairview avenue in the borough of West Berwick.

Wellington M. Moore and wife to Clyde W. Welliver for tract of land in New Ashlandville, Columbia County.

TRAINED NURSE LAW.

A bill has lately been introduced at Harrisburg for the ostensible purpose of protecting the public, and the alleged need of such 'protection' is urged as a reason for passing such a law. Such a measure will increase the importance of the nurse in her own eyes and tend to raise prices.

There are no reasons for a State law for the registration of nurses that would benefit anyone but the nurses. My own experience has been that nurses assume too much in some instances. It has been necessary for me to label medicines falsely to guard the patient against a nurse, who was determined to give a certain drug. I have been frequently told how to do certain things by nurses, which I foolishly thought I knew how to do, having had some experience in that line, but nurse was fresh from another place and was wise.

I find in my practice that the artisan, even though skilled, has no right to get sick, as he cannot afford it, for should he get $5 per day there is but $1.75 left each day to buy food, fuel, light, pay other help (which he must have if he has a trained nurse), and what is left can be used for medicines and the physician.

The Columbia County Medical Society passed resolutions February 12, 1907, and February 9th 1909 against the passage of any such law, We need more nurses sadly in this section, bnt not dictators.

I do not wish to be understood as against the trained nurse, but I am heartily against the autocrat nurse as we so frequently find her today. She has abused the physician, who was the means of her creation, and she is now about to assume authority over the household, and become supreme dictator.

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A large and choice selection of woolens to choose from. You can have any style cuff on the sleeve, any style pocket in the coat, and any style trouser you may want Prices range from $12.00 for a Business Suit to $40.00 for a Dress Suit.
Every piece of cloth used guaranteed all wool.

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CORNER
CLOTHING STORE,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

THE GUARDED MINE

Incomes Small as Compared with Present-day Cresuses

ACCUMULATION PROCESS CHANGED

Very Rich of To-day Six Times as Rich and Twelve Times as Numerous as Those of the "Ancien Regime"—Accumulated by Law of Force.

Imagination has clothed the courts of the kings of France since the last crusade with a glamour of wealth and splendor unparalleled in our own days. Their palaces have been pictured as perpetual panoramas of magnificence that contemporary millionaires for all their lavish expenditures have not reproduced. Yet according to Vicomte Georges d'Avenel, in the Revue des Deux Mondes, their incomes were relatively small compared with those of present-day merchants and bankers of France. After painstaking research he proves that "the very rich of to-day are six times as rich, or those of equal fortune are twelve times as numerous, as the richest men of the 'ancien regime;' they are ten times as rich or twenty times as numerous as the most opulent princes of feudal times." At the same time the laboring classes, the people who live by the work of their hands, are twice as rich as their ancestors.

Under the Third Republic 1,000 persons have incomes exceeding $40,000. Of these 1,000 there are 350 with incomes of more than $100,000, 120 have an annual revenue of more than $200,000, fifty more than $600,000 and about ten more than $1,000,000.

For purposes of exact comparison M. d'Avenel estimates all fortunes and incomes of bygone times in terms of their equivalent value to-day, not as mere nominal sums. Up to the end of the sixteenth century, he shows, no one had an income of $1,000,000. Louis IX. in the exceptional year of the crusade of 1251 spent $775,000. After the Hundred Years' War, in 1450, Charles VII.'s budget was $212,000. In 1516 Francis I., noted for his taste for luxury, had only $259,000 for his person and his court. Napoleon III.'s civil list amounted to $5,000,000, but Louis XIV. had less than $4,000,000 for all expenses of an extravagant court. Richelieu and Mazarin received tremendous incomes from their privileges, Mazarin leaving by will nearly $40,000,000 to the King, who refused it and let it pass to Mazarin's eight nephews and nieces. Except these three no person up to the time of the Revolution enjoyed an income of $1,000,000, and the revenues of Richelieu and Mazarin were subject in fact to charges really connected with the state. Mme. de Maintenon during the twenty years of her reign received $14,000,000, but did not leave enough to pay her brother's debts.

Most of the royal princesses from the thirteenth to the fifteenth century received dowries of only about $130,000. The daughter of the President Jeannin, whose daughter had the greatest marriage of Paris in the latter part of the sixteenth century, received only $84,000. Among the nobility similar sums were very rare.

Individual fortunes, M. d'Avenel says, were accumulated in the middle ages not by force of the law but by the law of force; that the shifting of existing wealth, not by the accumulation of new riches. There was great inequality of wealth by reason of privilege. Modern laws and political systems have changed the processes of accumulation, but not prevented the inequality resulting from changed conditions of commerce and industry. In making the poorest class to-day twice as well off in regard to earnings as their grandfathers were, time with all its changes has given to the richest class in France the opportunity by their factories and banks to become four or six times as rich as the richest functionaries of the old monarchy. And yet France is poor in millionaires and French millionaires poor in millions compared with our American princes of trade and property.

Cats to Scare Squirrels.

Three easterners came out to the coast a year and a half ago looking for a location, and the result of the venture was explained recently by H. J. Macomber, who arrived at the St. Francis and registered from Paicines Rancho.

They have just completed a $25,000 dam a mile long and nearly 40 feet high, and the water for it is brought through seven miles of ditches from the Tres Pinos and the San Benito rivers. But squirrels are the pest and the menace, and a man with a gun has to guard the dam to keep squirrels from puncturing it and starting a break. At the dam a colony of cats has been placed to chase squirrels, and one of the men has devised a great number of little crosses with ribbons from the arms and a cross is set at each squirrel hole so that as the breeze blows the ribbons flutter and when the squirrel comes up it is frightened away.—San Francisco Chronicle.

You Never Do.

You never hear of a woman joining the ancient order of anything.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

WOMEN IN TURKEY.

HAVE TAKEN A LEADING PART IN RECENT REVOLUTION.

Countess de Rhoozinska, Escaped to Paris from Harem, Leading the Work of Liberty for her Country Women.

Women have taken a great, though silent, part in the Turkish revolution which has exacted a constitution from the Sultan. The most remarkable of the Turkish revolutionaires is the Countess de Rohozinska, daughter of the late Noury Bey, former under secretary of state for foreign affairs in Turkey, who, rather than bear the oppression of harem life, escaped to Paris and married a Polish count. She has since thrown her soul into the work of liberty for her country women. The revolution in Turkey is a fight for advanced ideas and higher ideals.

The marriage laws of Turkey are such that women are not held on a high plane. Monogamy is gaining ground and has been for some time, but the harems still hold aleading place and the Turkish gentleman is not credited with having a home until he has married two or more women, usually his slaves. The expense of marrying a woman of rank owing to numerous wedding festivities and presents is enough to make the fondest heart waver. The marriage of a slave costs only the purchase money for the woman and for all that she may be a high-born lady.

THE COUNTESS OF ROHOZINSKA.

The dreaded specter of a mother-in-law never troubles the Turk who has married a slave, but with all that he has his troubles with his many wives and they are never happy unless they adopt the oriental fatalism which leads them to believe that they have only one life to live and it matters little how it is spent.

Caring for Bird Cages.

Those who own canaries find them at this time of the year suffering from rheumatism, which is caused by standing on wet perches. A specialist in bird diseases says that birds suffer terribly from the carelessness of those who clean the cases.

Women will wash out a cage and neglect to thoroughly dry it. The perch is left damp, and the bird, standing on it, at once takes on rheumatism, which spreads through the body.

A little inflammation starts in the feet, and this is apt to result in a tiny abscess which is torture to the bird.

The specialist tells women that the perches should be scraped and then rubbed with a dry cloth instead of being washed each time. If they are washed they should be dried in the oven before being put back in the cage.

Ways to Clean Tan Leather.

The knowledge that tan leather is hard to clean at home keeps a great many people from wearing it as much as they should like.

Unless one is very careful the efforts of renovating make it become dark and streaked in places.

Heavy tan gloves, which are almost every one's great comfort, can be kept in good condition by taking a damp rag and rubbing it over the surface. This removes the dirt and restores the original color.

Yellow shoes, which no girl considers herself in the latest style without, can be cleaned by putting a few drops of turpentine on a woolen rag and rubbing them evenly all over. When dry polish with a soft brush and they will look like new.

Welsh-rabbit Points.

The cheese in a Welsh-rabbit will not separate or become stringy if the following suggestions are observed: The "rabbit" should not be cooked directly over a flame, as the intense heat hardens the albumen in the cheese; but over hot water, and the water should not be allowed to boil. To further insure success, add a pinch of soda, which serves to counteract the acidity of the cheese. This also makes it more digestible.

Easily Prepared Relish.

An easily prepared and good relish for this time of the year is made of twelve large cucumbers, six large onions, three green peppers, one cup of grated horseradish and half a cup of salt. Chop all fine and drain in a bag over night. In morning add half a cup of brown sugar, one teaspoonful of celery seed and two tablespoonful of white mustard seed. Cover with vinegar, mix well and can. No cooking is needed.

'HE PRAYS AT ME' SAYS HIS WIFE

Hewitt So Religious That the Auditorium Concert Seems a Deadly Sin

WIFE COMPLAINS, DENIED MONEY

She Tells Court a World of Petty Annoyances and Asks Relief—Says Husband "Lost Money" While She Was Ill.

Denver, Colo.—"My husband claimed that the concerts at the Auditorium were immoral, and drew me down over a chair and prayed for me three times over, and that I might be saved from my sins and learn to know that the so-called pleasures of the world amount to nothing. He was jealous of my women friends as well as my gentlemen friends, claiming that it was a loss of time as well as a loss of money to nurse me when I was sick and complaining that he had to pay my hospital bill at one time when I paid the most of it out of my private purse."

These are among the charges made by Mrs. Anna J. Hewitt of 48 South Logan avenue against Elmer S. Hewitt, a cabinetmaker, from whom she seeks a divorce in the county court.

She also charges him with extreme and repeated acts of cruelty, non-support and general unfitness for a husband.

At a time when she became violently ill, she says, her husband complained that he was losing money in staying by her bedside.

At one time she needed a dress so badly that they jointly borrowed the money from her uncle, her husband agreeing to pay it back in two weeks. She alleges that to this day the bill has never been paid, though it was contracted a long time ago.

The climax came when plaintiff alleges that, being fond of music, she induced her husband to take her to the auditorium concert on that date; that after their return he declared the concert was immoral, and drew her down over a chair and prayed for her, going over the following portion of the prayer three distinct times:

"Oh, Lord! save us from our sins and show us that the so-called pleasures of the world amount to nothing!"

Upon this act she drew the line across their marriage certificate and declares she will never live with him again.

SALTON SEA JUST A POND.

It Will Dry Up, Director Newell Says, but Not for Years.

Washington, D. C.—That the Salton Sea is but an accumulation of waste water in the bottom of a depression 200 or more feet below sea level, is the statement of F. H. Newell, director of the reclamation service. Relatively to a real sea Mr. Newell adds, it is a mere puddle or duck pond in a vast extent of arid desert which at one time was the floor for a large body of fresh water.

"It is not a new thing," says he, "but a revival in historic times of what has probably occurred frequently in geological history."

He says that the wonderful results attributed to the sea in increasing rainfall in the Southwestern States and Territories is a case of placing the cart before the horse.

Mr. Newell describes vividly the break in the dike of the Colorado River, the knifelike cutting of the new channel, the organized attack on the water and the final successful closing of the break during the year.

"The sea may now evaporate at from five to seven or more feet annually," he says, "but for many years it probably will be a mark of interest to the traveller, and the inhabitants of the Imperial Valley must live, as do the people of Holland, with an eye to protection against this enemy of their homes."

OBJECTIONS TO PROHIBITION.

Says Spread of Drug Habit Among Abstainers is Alarming.

Philadelphia.—Dr. Hugo Munsterberg of Harvard delivered a lecture before the Contemporary Club of this city on "Prohibition," which was an elaboration of his views recently exploited in a widely discussed magazine article.

His plan is a campaign of education toward a moderate use of light wines and beers, which he believes to be beneficial to the user. He said the worst feature of prohibition was not its destruction of industries, the making of hundreds of thousands of workers breadless, and the depriving of millions of a harmless joyful feeling, but that it put a premium on violation of the law and created the lonely drinker of highly potent beverages like whiskey. He said:

"I speak as a psychotherapeutist, whose experiences cover the whole country. I say that the spreading of cocainism and morphiaism and ruinous habits among the abstainers is alarming. To fight intemperance by prohibition means to substitute one evil for another."

Twenty-six Million in Sunday Schools.

Chicago.—It is estimated that 26,000,000 pupils are studying the International Sunday School Lesson throughout the world at the present time.

WOMAN'S LONG VIGIL AT LIGHT.

Miss Hecox Has Tended a Pacific Coast Beacon for 27 Years.

Miss Laura A. Hecox, who for twenty-seven years has tended the light of the Santa Cruz lighthouse, has but recently returned to her post from the last of the six vacations she has taken during that period. Since 1881 this woman has had absolute charge of the light, and in all that time it has never gone out during the night.

Miss Hecox followed her father in charge of the light. He was a retired clergyman, who took the work of caring for the light when his health broke down under the stress of his pastoral duties. With him went his wife and girl, who cared for him as well as the light.

During the thirten years her father was in charge Miss Hecox was practically the real mistress of the lighthouse. When his death came she applied for and obtained the work. Since that time she has been steadily at it, cleaning, tending and watching the light that it may be never dimmed.

Then her mother died in the old lighthouse and the woman was left alone with her work. She loves it and is never satisfied if she is away from it for long. Her only recreation is an occasional visit to her brother, who lives at Oceanside, and gathering in sea specimens, a collection of which she recently gave to the Santa Cruz library.

Fortunately for Miss Hecox the Santa Cruz lighthouse is not built on a rockbound coast, but is bowered among trees. The light is modern, of twelve candle-power multiplied by reflectors to something like 665 candle-power. During the twenty-seven years it has been tended by Miss Hecox no ship has been wrecked on the Santa Cruz coast.—Los Angeles Times.

Proved An Alibi.

This happened at a certain boarding place—one of those where "a few refined gentlemen may share an elegant home."

The girl with the dun locks brought in the soup. When she came to Jenkins he noticed a long string of substance entirely foreign to the soup itself. It was a hair. In the dim light it looked as if it might have been from the dun head of the waitress.

Jenkins called her attention to this, remarking that the best culinary authorities are agreed that a strip of cranial capillary substance is not essential to the success of a plate of consomme or other liquid nourishment.

She didn't follow him fully, but when she saw him holding up the quarter of a yard or more of hair, accusingly, she spoke up in her own defense.

"That ain't mine!" she declared, in an agrieved tone. "It couldn't be mine. Why, I ain't even brushed my hair since yestiddy!"

Advance of Forestry.

The announcement that the largest owners of pulp-wood forests in this country have applied to Chief Pinchot of the Federal Bureau of Forestry for advice and aid indicates the advance which scientific forestation has made. It also suggests the possible working out of the problem of State regulation of privately owned forests. There has been question of the constitutionality of such regulation. But if the value of forestry can be demonstrated so that private owners voluntarily subject their wooded lands to the supervision of the State bureau the end will be accomplished. The action of a great paper company in seeking Mr. Pinchot's services may be followed by other forest owners.

The Prison Fit.

"Something always happens to a man's shape if he stays in jail long enough," said a warden. "Sometimes that change in figure is due to putting off or taking on flesh, but I have noticed that if a man leaves jail weighing to the very ounce what he weighed when he came in his clothes don't fit. No matter what the scales say, a man's figure seems to swell out here and shrink away there, to become elongated or sawed off during imprisonment. The clothes that he wore into jail may be first-class as to quality and fit, but when the man gets ready for freedom they have a regular 'jail' set, and he never can feel right till he gets a new suit."

Mixed Destinations.

A man who rarely attends church was persuaded to go with a friend, a few Sundays ago. After they had left the building at the close of the service the infrequent worshipper discovered, to his dismay, that he had dropped into the collection plate a $10 gold piece instead of the quarter he had meant to give.

"Never mind," said his friend, reassuringly; "let's go immediately and speak to the minister. I know him very well, and when I explain the situation to him you can have your ten back without the least question."

"No!" snapped the other, with decision; "we won't do anything of the kind. I gave the money to the Lord, and now it can go to the devil!"

Unaccountable Mistake.

All was quiet in the sleeping car. Suddenly the passenger in lower No. 7 parted the curtain, thrust out a weather-beaten face and hailed the sable functionary who was tiptoeing past.

"Say," he grumbled, "where's the pillers for this bunk!"

"There are your pillows, suh," said the porter.

"Them things!" exclaimed the passenger. "Smash my toplights! I thought them was the life-preservers!"

CASTORIA

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THE COLUMBIAN, Bloomsburg, Pa.

The Peruna Almanac.

The druggists have already been supplied with the Peruna almanac for 1909. In addition to the regular astronomical matter usually furnished in almanacs, the articles on astrology are very attractive to most people. The mental characteristics of each sign are given with faithful accuracy. A list of lucky and unlucky days will be furnished to those who have our almanacs, free of charge. Address the Peruna Co., Columbus, O. 4t.

MANY REQUESTS from Catarrh sufferers who use atomizers have caused us to put up Liquid Cream Balm, a new and convenient form of Ely's Cream Balm, the only remedy for Catarrh which can always be depended on. In power to allay inflammation, to cleanse the clogged air-passages, to promote free, natural breathing, the two forms of Cream Balm are alike. Liquid Cream Balm is sold by all druggists for 75 cents, including spraying tube. Mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York.

Trespass Notices.

Card signs "No Trespassing" for sale at this office. They are printed in accordance with the late act of 1903. Price 5 cents each. tf

In all the various weaknesses, displacements, prolapsus, inflammation and debilitating, catarrhal drains and inall cases of nervousness and debility Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the most efficient remedy that can possibly be used. It has to its credit hundreds of thousands of cures—more in fact than any other remedy put up for sale through druggists, especially for woman's use. The ingredients of which "Favorite Prescription" is composed have received the most positive endorsement from the leading writers on Materia Medica of all the several schools of practice. All the ingredients are printed in plain English on the wrapper enclosing the bottle, so that any woman making use of this famous medicine may know exactly what she is taking. Dr. Pierce takes his patients into his full confidence, which he can afford to do as the formula after which the "Favorite Prescription" is made will bear the most careful examination.

D. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the best and safest laxative for women.

—Any real boy would rather be named Bill than Montmorency.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In An Omnibus

Thought transmission? Clairvoyance? No, I can't say I believe much in that sort of thing; you wouldn't expect it from a matter-of-fact old city man like me would you. I've had to look on the practical side of things ever since I was a boy.

All the same, I did have a rather curious experience the other evening. It was only a trifling affair, and I daresay there is nothing in it really, but I've tried to apply the ordinary rules of experience to it—tried to work it out by the rule of three, as it were; but somehow there's always a hitch that I can't quite level up.

Here's the story for what it's worth: I had had a busy day at the office, and was tired out when I took my usual 'bus home—Hammersmith, you know; and I had walked as far as Charing Cross by way of exercise and to clear my brain of stuffy figures. It had just begun to drizzle, and I was lucky to get a place in the 'bus—just about the centre of the left side it was, up against the metal bar that divides the long seat into halves.

There was only just room for me, for my two fellow passengers on the right were bulky individuals, so I was wedged up pretty tight against the bar. It's lucky that I'm not a big man myself, or I don't know what we would have done. As it was, in settling down, my arm came rather sharply into contact with the shoulder of a girl who was placed on my left—just the other side of the bar, you understand. She gave a little cry and started, just as if she had been aroused from a nap, and didn't quite know where she was.

Of course I apologized and then forgot all about the matter. I didn't even look at the girl, didn't realize if she were smart or shabby, fair or dark. It is very rare for me to take interest in folk I meet in omnibuses.

She was quite young—nineteen or twenty perhaps—neither pretty nor ugly and of nondescript coloring. Her hair was fluffed out on either side of her head, covering the top halves of her ears, and she wore a round cap o. some cheap fur. It was quite unpretentious, but somehow it suited her. Her features were rather thin, and she had no complexion to speak of; one could easily guess that she was out in all sorts of weather, or subjected to an unwholesome atmosphere of some kind.

Oh, no; I wasn't the least bit fascinated, or any rot of that sort. I'm not the kind of man who is always on the lookout for chance acquaintances—that game is played out as far as I am concerned. But I had to think of something and the girl by my side was more interesting than any of the other stodgy folk who had got into the 'bus—a job lot if ever there was one. There was a woman sitting opposite me—a young woman, with a baby on her knees—whose expression was as inane and vacuous as that of the baby itself. Everybody was wet and uncomfortable, and we all hated each other with a cordial hatred.

Well, the 'bus rumbled on, and nobody seemed inclined to move. We were all bound for Hammersmith. I leaned back in my seat as well as I could, to make room for my stout neighbor, who kept wedging me closer against the rail; the girl was leaning back too, and my arm—I couldn't help it, pressed against hers. I had my hand upon the rail, you see; she had both of hers clasped upon her lap. She wore no gloves, and she had a cheap ring on one of her fingers—an engagement-ring I suppose it was meant to be. Nobody spoke, and by degrees I began to feel sleepy—forgot all about the 'bus, even about the little lady by my side, and allowed my mind to be a perfect blank. I have rather a habit of doing that after a heavy day, and I give you my word, it's most restful to the brain.

At the same time, I suppose—as the clairvoyants would say—the brain is particularly receptive when it is in that condition. Anyway, after a while a curious mist began to form before my eyes, a mist which soon became a blur of dim color; and this gradually worked itself to a focus of light, in which I felt somehow, that I could see pictures if I wished. It was a strange sensation, quite new to me. I wasn't asleep, you understand. If I tried I could see the vacuous faces of the woman who sat opposite me and the baby on her knees, the mist dispelling to let me do so; but when I gave myself up to the thoughtless repose it collected again, and the clear spot in the centre became more defined. I was conscious of one other thing—a curious tingling sensation in my left arm, the arm that pressed against that of the girl by my side; it was just as if the blood were rushing from her veins into mine. I don't know if I make myself clear; it was such a curious experience for a matter-of-fact man like myself that I hardly know how to express it. I hadn't the smallest desire to read the girl's thoughts or to 'ntrude myself unwarrantly into her affairs; but I couldn't help myself any more than she could; we had got unaccountably en rapport—isn't that what you call it?—a sort of unconscious cerebration.

Well, she must have been thinking hard of something that had happened to her—that very day, I take it. And I saw it all with her eyes. First of all a dingy work room—a lot of girls sitting at a long table and sewing mechanically dress material of some sort—I'm no good at describing that sort of thing, but I saw it as clearly as if I'd been in the room. The floor a litter, the table a litter, patterns, stuff of every hue and quality, cut and uncut, yards of it, spread out and tumbled together; dummy figures, some partially clad some only framework and wooden bust; sprays of artificial flowers, lace, ribbon, cotton. Cotton! Why, the atmosphere of the place seemed loaded with it. You know the close smell of a draper's shop? I assure you I got exactly that kind of impression.

All the girls seemed to be chattering together gayly enough—all except my girl. I saw her as plainly as I see you. She was working a sewing machine, and she kept glancing at a big clumsy clock upon the wall. She could hardly see the time by it, for the room was so full of mist; there were flaming gas jets hanging from the ceiling, but they didn't seem to give sufficient light. However, I knew well enough what the girl wanted; she was anxious for the hour to strike when she would be at liberty to take her departure. The minutes seemed to drag out into eternity for her.

"Will he be there?" That was what she was repeating to herself, and, of course, being for the time, as it were, in her brain, I knew all about "him"—as much as she did, anyway. I thought, with her, that he would be certain to turn up at the appointed meeting place.

He did. They met at an A. B. C. tea shop, and he was evidently cross with her for being late. I didn't like the look of the fellow at all; he was a shocking bounder, loudly dressed, and with a bowler hat set on one side of his head. A loafer, if I ever saw one. He had shifty eyes and a receding chin and horrid thick lips. He smiled and chatted amiably enough at first, while the girl nervously sipped her tea; but his expression changed quickly when she leaned forward and began to talk to him very earnestly. I quite expected it would—as did she, poor girl. You see, I knew what was in her mind.

It was pitiful. He regained his composure and began to talk soothingly, but it was such obvious acting. Even she was scarcely deceived by it—though she tried hard to believe him genuine. He kept shifting about in his seat, anxious the whole time to get away. There were tears in her eyes when she rose to go, but he whispered something that made her smile up at him through her tears. I think it was a promise to her.

They parted under the glare of the electric light outside the shop. She lifted her face for a kiss and he gave it to her; but I think his kiss must have told her the truth. She stood gazing after him as he disappeared in the crowd, and there was an agony of apprehension in her face.

"He won't come back! I shall never see him again!" You may laugh, but I felt as if the words were torn from my own heart.

Well, I'm very near the end of my story. The girl must have moved her arm just then, for all of a sudden the whole train of impressions was broken. I started up as if I had just come out of a dream and those words were on my lips—I actually spoke them aloud—"He won't come back! I shall never see him again!"

She heard me. It must have seemed to her as though I had spoken her actual thought. She too, was sitting up, and there was a scared look on her face—her eyes were absolutely wild.

"How did you know?" she whispered. Then realizing that I was a stranger fancying I suppose, that I had not addressed her, that she had been dreaming: "Oh, I beg your pardon," she said hurriedly.

I can't remember if I replied or not. I was struggling to collect my own thoughts. I felt a bit dazed myself, and perhaps it was lucky that the baby set up a howl just at that moment and distracted everybody's attention. Before I had time to decide how to act, the girl got up, and without so much as looking at me jumped out of the 'bus. We were nearing Hammersmith then, but I'll vow she hadn't reached her own destination.

A queer story, isn't it? I can't attempt an explanation, but I'm absolutely positive that, quite innocently, I got an insight that evening into the poor little tragedy of a girl's life.

For I'm quite sure he never came back—he wasn't the sort of man to do so.

No. I never saw her again, though I traveled back by the same 'bus night after night, rather in the hope of doing so. But there is a sequel, and it's this—perhaps the strangest part of the whole affair, when one remembers that it was all an impression, a sort of dream.

I saw the man, the identical fellow, dressed just as I had figured him that evening. I was at an A. B. C. shop where I sometimes go myself for a cup of tea. He was sitting at one of the little tables and there was a girl with him to whom he was engaged in making violent love.

But it was not my friend of the omnibus—oh, no; it was another girl altogether, though I think she was of the same class—Alice and Claude Asken in London Sketch.

GREATER THAN NIAGARA.

The Iguazu Waterfalls in South America Leap 213 Feet.

Larger than Niagara is the cataract of the Iguazu falls, almost at the intersection of the three frontiers of Paraguay, Brazil and the Argentine Republic. The river takes its name from a Spanish word meaning great waters.

About twelve miles from its mouth the bed drops suddenly down a rocky perpendicular cliff some 213 feet high, hence there is a waterfall of that great height. At this spot a delightful little island, beautiful with vegetation, divides the river into two arms so that the total width is about two miles and a half. The Brazilian arm of the river forms a tremendous horseshoe here and plunges into a great chasm with a deafening roar, while the arm on the Argentine side spreads out in a sort of amphitheatre form and finishes with one grand leap a little over 229 feet.

Below the island the two arms unite and flow on into the Parana River. From the Brazilian bank the spectator, at a height of 280 feet, gazes out over two and a half miles of some of the wildest and most fantastic water scenery he can ever hope to see.

Waters stream, seethe, leap, bound, froth and foam, "throwing the sweat of their agony high in the air and writhing, twisting, screaming and moaning, bear off to the Parana." Under the blue vault of the sky this sea of foam, of pearls, of iridescent dust bathes the great background in a shower of beauty that all the more adds to the riot of tropical hues already there. When a high wind is blowing the roar of the cataract can be heard nearly twenty miles away. A rough estimate of the horse-power represented by the falls is 14,000,000.

Few sightseers ever catch a glimpse of the great Iguazu falls, because it takes six days to make the picturesque journey of about 1,250 miles from Buenos Ayres amid the fair fertile plains of Santa Fe and the savage luxuriance of the virgin forest, passing through the territory of the missions and the ruins of Jesuit churches and convents.

How to Get Rid of Rats.

The best way to exclude rats from buildings is by using cement in construction. All kinds of structures are now being made wholly of concrete. Foundations of dwellings may be made rat-proof by its use. The cellar walls should have concrete footing and the walls should be laid in cement mortar. The cellar floor should be of concrete and all water and drain pipes should be surrounded with it. Even cellars of the old-fashioned kind may be made rat-proof with cement at small cost. Rat holes may be closed with a mixture of cement, sand, and broken glass or sharp stones. A liberal use of concrete in the floors makes granaries and poultry houses rat-proof. Rats may also be kept out of corn cribs by means of an inner or outer covering of fine-mesh wire netting. If the custom is followed of setting corn cribs on posts with inverted pans at the top, the posts should project at least three feet above the ground. Among the animals that are useful in destroying rodents are the fox, skunk, weasel, and the larger species of owls and hawks. Rats destroy more poultry and game than all these wild animals combined, and therefore it would be wiser for the farmer to protect these rat killers than to seek to exterminate them. There is more truth than fiction in the old saying that an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.

Weather Signs.

Rapid changes in the barometer indicate early and marked changes in the weather.

A red sun means rain.

A piece of seaweed hung up will become damp previous to rain.

Clouds flying against the wind indicate rain.

When the leaves of trees curl with the wind from the south, rain is approaching.

Red hair curls at the approach of a storm, and straightens after it.

Men work harder, eat more, and sleep more soundly when the barometer is high than when it is low.

When the perfume of growing flowers is unusually strong, rain may be expected.

American Nervousness.

"Why are we a nervous generation? It is because we live in an environment of nervous irritation. We are constantly drenched in emotion," said Rabbi Hirsch of Chicago. "We worry, worry, worry lest we shall lose something we prize, or fail in our undertakings. Passion, fear, greed and envy throw our minds and nerves out of balance and diminish the power of our organism to resist the microbes that are constantly assailing it. It has been scientificticaly demonstrated that worry causes a predisposition to disease."

Our Best Two Words.

The friends the foreigner had made during his visit in New York were sad at his departure. They sat about a table at a cafe he had frequented, talking of him.

"Good sort," they said. "Awfully sorry he's gone. Of course, he could not talk in our language, but he knew enough of it to make him interesting. Two words, 'Have another.'"

All the Letters.

The following is the shortest sentence, says Home Notes, containing all the letters o. the alphabet:

"Pack my box with five dozen liquor jugs."

WELCOME WORDS TO WOMEN

Women who suffer with disorders peculiar to their sex should write to Dr. Pierce and receive free the advice of a physician of over 40 years' experience—a skilled and successful specialist in the diseases of women. Every letter of this sort has the most careful consideration and is regarded as sacredly confidential. Many sensitively modest women write fully to Dr. Pierce what they would shrink from telling to their local physician. The local physician is pretty sure to say that he cannot do anything without "an examination." Dr. Pierce holds that these distasteful examinations are generally needless, and that no woman, except in rare cases, should submit to them.

Dr. Pierce's treatment will cure you right in the privacy of your own home. His "Favorite Prescription" has cured hundreds of thousands, some of them the worst of cases.

It is the only medicine of its kind that is the product of a regularly graduated physician. The only one good enough that its makers dare to print its every ingredient on its outside wrapper. There's no secrecy. It will bear examination. No alcohol and no habit-forming drugs are found in it. Some unscrupulous medicine dealers may offer you a substitute. Don't take it. Don't trifle with your health. Write to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, President, Buffalo, N. Y.,—take the advice received and be well.

"Vth Avenue."

As soon as the Nassau street tailor moved up to Fifth avenue he, of course, sent out new cards. Their appearance caused some surprised comment among his friends.

"That looks funny," said one man. "Vth avenue. Isn't that a new wrinkle?"

"Not exactly," said the tailor. "Roman numerals are getting to be rather popular in writing the names of streets. Fifth avenue business men are particularly partial to them. On cards and in newspaper and streetcar advertising you may frequently see the address of some tailor, haberdasher, or other tradesman written Vth avenue. So far the other avenues have not adopted the style to any great extent, but the time may come when the business houses on all VIIth, VIIIth, and IXth avenues. VIIth, VIII, and IXth avenues.

Scholar or Athlete.

The athlete o the scholar? Which type of man does the word want? That is the query suggested by President Hadley of Yale in an address to the Harvard winners of scholastic honors. "Two generations ago the intellectual idol of the graduates and students at most of our colleges was the leading debater. Now it is no longer the debater but the athlete who occupies the center of the stage."

The fact thus stated is apparent everywhere. The scholar has small place in college life. The one who thinks of the debater's platform as a field of endeavor is counted amiably eccentric by the average student. As for earnest work with books in the quiet of the room or in the library, that is laughable. The "midnight oil" idea has a different meaning nowadays.

Must Promise to "Obey."

"Unless a young lady is willing to promise to love, honor and obey," said Rev. Albert P. Fitch from his pulpit in the Mt. Vernon Congregational Church last night, putting considerable emphasis on the word obey, "I shan't officiate at her wedding.

"They come to me, these young people, and ask: 'What service do you use?' I tell them the Episcopalian service. Then the girl asks: 'Do I have to promise to love, honor and obey?' And the answer is: 'Yes, if I am to marry you.'

"If a young man and woman are coming to the supreme experience of their lives and haven't the absolute trust in each other, which includes the word 'obey,' then they are not ready to take the step."

An Indefinite Number.

Three-year-old Andrew was in a rather petulant mood, and in order to restore his customary good humor his mother promised him some preserved strawberries if he would be a good boy. Calling a servant, she said:

"Jennie, please give Andrew about four strawberries."

Jennie proceeded to fulfill the wish of her mistress, and counted out the berries: "One, two, three, four."

"I want five," protested the child.

"But our mother said four," said Jennie.

"Mamma said 'about four,'" replied Andrew.

And he got the fifth.

Waistcoats and the Sunday Law.

A self-governing democracy never justifies itself more completely than when it converts an irreconcilable quarrel between those who believe in tight-closed Sundays and those who believe in wide-open Sundays into an innocuous dispute as to how purple a waistcoat a man may wear and how large and indiscreet the flowers on it may be, when singing a song of a Sunday.

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THE PLAGUE.

Danger From Infection of Ground Squirrels In California.

A few months ago Dean Ward, of the University of Nebraska, discovered while visiting California that the bubonic plague really menaces the United States, although the splendid work done by the government scientists caused him to hope that no further spread of the disease would be noted. Now some facts which came to his knowledge on that visit have reached the Eastern press in spite of the efforts made in San Francisco to conceal the real situation. "One serious aspect of the case has developed in the last two years," says Collier's, in the course of an alarming editorial on the subject. "Plague has been discovered in the ground squirrels about the bay. Now every effort is being made in the infected district to conceal the facts. This is folly, filled with peril. Mistaken business calculations lead Oakland, which should be one of the most active cities to combat plague, to refuse appropriations for that purpose. The danger is one which can be controlled if it is recognized. The serious menace is caused by the shortsighted notion that a business advantage is to be gained by concealment. If the infected districts will not do their work properly, sooner or later the whole United States may pay, and pay a price too terrible to consider. Lies will not help. Only sound and thorough sanitary measures may save the land. California can check the danger now. If she fails she may later be quarantined by her sister States."—Nebraska State Journal.

Oh!

A Philadelphia woman, whose given name is Mary, as is also the name of her little daughter, had recently engaged a domestic when, to her embarrassment, she discovered that the servant's name too was Mary.

Whereupon there ensued a struggle to induce the applicant to relinquish her idea that she must be addressed by her Christian name. For some time she was rigidly uncompromising.

"Under the circumstances," said the lady of the house, "there is nothing to do but to follow the English custom and call you by your last name. What is it?"

"Well, mum," answered the girl, dubiously, "it's 'Darling.'"

A Serious Objection.

That the scoffers and cross-questioners of the Suffragettes often bring confusion upon their own heads was well illustrated at a recent meeting at which Mrs. Borrmann Wells was delivering an address. A man had asked several questions, and in each instance received a prompt reply. His final query was:

"Why don't you get married?"

"There is one serious objection to your suggestion," replied Mrs. Wells, "and the objection I refer to is at present standing beside this platform in the person of Mr. Wells."

Kites for Locusts.

The Molteno (Cape Colony) farmers have hit upon a novel plan for dealing with locusts. A farmer has imported some eagle kites for the purpose of scaring locusts from the crops.

A Peculiar Couple.

Conversation had turned to the subject of two men, utterly dis-similar, who nevertheless roomed together. One of these men was generaly conceded to be a "freak." His name was John.

"John and Jim are certainly a queer pair," opined somebody.

"John and anybody are a queer pair," opined somebody else.

Poor John!

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Humphreys' Veterinary Specifics for the cure of diseases of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Poultry.

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Columbia & Montour El. Ry.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT

June 1 1904, and until further notice.

Cars leave Bloom for Espy, Almedia, Lime Ridge, Berwick and intermediate points as follows:

A. M. ¶5:00, 5:40, 6:20, 7:00, 7:40, 8:20, 9:00, 9:40, 10:20, 11:00, 11:40.

P. M. 12:20, 1:00, 1:40, 2:20, 3:00, 3:40, 4:20, 5:00, 5:40, 6:20, 7:00, 7:40, 8:20, 9:00, *(9:40) 10:20 *(11:00)

Leaving depart from Berwick one hour from time as given above, commencing 6:00 a. m.

Leave Bloom for Catawissa A. M. 5:15, 6:15, †7:00, †8:00, 9:00, †10:00, †11:00, 12:00.

P. M. 1:00, †2:00, 3:00, 4:00, 5:00, 6:00, †7:00, 8:00, 9:00, 10:20, *(11:00)

Cars returning depart from Catawissa 2 minutes from time as given above.

First car leaves Market Square for Berwick on Sundays at 7:00 a. m.

First car for Catawissa Sundays 7:00 a. m.

First car from Berwick for Bloom Sundays leaves at 8:00 a. m.

First car leaves Catawissa Sundays at 7:30 a. m.

¶From Power House.
*Saturday night only.
†P. R. R. Connection.

WM. TEAGUE, Superintendent.

Bloomsburg & Sullivan Railroad.

Taking Effect Feb'y 1st, 1908, 12:05 a. m.

NORTHWARD.

	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.
	21			
Bloomsburg D L & W	9 00	2 37	6 15	6 00
Bloomsburg P & R	9 02	2 39	6 17	...
Paper Mill	9 14	2 52	6 29	6 20
Light Street	9 18	2 55	6 34	6 25
Orangeville	9 26	3 03	6 43	6 36
Forks	9 26	3 13	6 53	7 06
Zaners	9 40	†3 17	6 57	7 15
Stillwater	9 48	3 25	7 03	7 40
Benton	9 56	3 33	7 13	8 10
Edsons	†10 00	†3 37	†7 17	8 20
Coles Creek	†10 03	†3 40	†7 21	8 26
Laubachs	†10 06	†3 45	†7 31	8 40
Grass Mere Park	†1010	†3 47	†7 33	....
Central	10 15	3 52	7 41	¶
Jamison City	10 18	3 55	7 45	†

SOUTHWARD.

	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	22 A.M.
	†	†	†	§	†
Jamison City	5 50	10 48	4 35	7 00	11 35
Central	5 58	10 51	4 38	7 03	11 48
Grass Mere Park	†6 01	†11 00	†4 47	†7 12	.....
Laubachs	†6 03	†11 02	†4 48	†7 13	11 53
Coles Creek	†6 12	†11 06	†4 53	†7 22	12 05
Edsons	†6 14	†11 09	†4 56	†7 24	12 10
Benton	6 18	11 13	5 00	7 28	12 35
Stillwater	6 28	11 21	5 08	7 38	12 45
Zaners	†6 35	†11 29	†5 17	†7 45	12 58
Forks	6 39	11 33	5 21	7 49	1 00
Orangeville	6 50	11 42	5 31	8 00	1 30
Light Street	7 00	11 50	5 39	8 10	1 46
Paper Mill	7 03	11 53	5 42	8 13	1 56
Bloom. P & R	...	...	**	8.25	2 16
Bloom. D L & W	7 20	12 10	6 00	8.30	2 16

Trains No 21 and 22 mixed, second class.
† Daily except Sunday. ‡ Daily § Sunday only. f Flag stop. W. C. SNYDER, Supt.

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is quickly absorbed.
Gives Relief at Once.

It cleanses, soothes, heals and protects the diseased membrane resulting from Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50 cts., at Druggists or by mail. In liquid form, 75 cents. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.

CATARRH

HAY FEVER

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
OF BLOOMSBURG, PA.
THE OLDEST AND STRONGEST.

Capital $100,000 **Surplus $150,000.**

With the Largest Capital and Surplus in the County, a Strong Directorate, Competent Officers and Every Modern Facility, we solicit Accounts, Large or Small, and Collections on the Most Liberal Terms Consistent with Sound Banking, and Invite YOU to inspect our NEW QUARTERS.

3 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Time Deposits

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THE COLUMBIAN.
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THE COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT.

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THURSDAY FEBRUARY 18, 1909

Profligacy Rampant.

It is not to be wandered at that those who give attention to such matters, are feeling more convinced every day that an early return to the oppressive war time taxes, when every thing we used, from a box of matches to a bed-room suit, was ornamented with a government tax-stamp, will be a necessity, unless a general change in methods, in administration and in the purposes of the Federal government is made very quickly.

A steady outlay of over two and one-half million of dollars each day of the year,—($1,008,000,000 annually)—is a matter that should cause those who are taxed to raise this amount to sit up and take notice. And then when it is known that of this enormous sum, seventy per cent., or almost three-fourths of the entire amount, is going to pay for what war has done or is going to do, and to still further enlarge the navy and increase the army thus fastening this vast expenditure upon us for all time, and making excuses and reasons for still increasing it, the necessity for some protest from the people is the more imperative and necessary.

And even with this two and a half million per day of our outlay, the government expenditures for 1908 exceeded its income over $143,000,000; and for 1909 the estimated shortage is placed at $15,000,000 per month or a total deficit for the year of $180,000,000.

It is for those who must make up this enormous sum—and every man, woman and child in the country, who wears clothes, eats food or buys any of the necessities of life, pays his proportion of it in the tariff taxes that are charged up against everything he must have—that should awaken to the enormity of the wrong that is being done them through the extravagance and profligacy of those in power.

It is but few who know that "a single broadside from the 12-inch guns of the new 26,000-ton battleships which Congress is expected to authorize will cost some $20,000. Each time a single gun is fired it will send forth a shot weighing 860 pounds, and costing $310. Each shot requires 250 pounds of powerful powder, which costs $200, making $510 in all. But even this is not the total expense of firing one of these big guns. Each of them costs $65,000, and when one hundred shots have been fired through one of them it is about ready for permanent retirement. This means $650 per shot to be charged to depreciation. Therefore, without counting the labor required for firing one of these guns, the total cost of firing it reaches the tremendous total of $1,160 per shot."

Would you believe it? And yet these are the official figures showing why the expense of the navy has grown to such an enormous amount. And with these figures staring the administration in the face, and with a deficiency of $15,000,000 a month being charged up to the tax account of the people, a fleet of sixteen vessels, carrying anywhere from sixteen to thirty guns each, has been sent around the world to burn up coal, salute royalty and show to all countries what reckless and consummate asses we can make of ourselves when it comes to a matter of spending money.

Is it not time for the masses to awaken to the condition that is up on them? Congress can put a check to the profligacy that has brought a state of affairs now existing, and the people can put a stop to the political existence of the Member of Congress who fails to do his duty under the circumstances.

But will they?

Or do they prefer still higher taxes and harder times?—*Ex.*

A Proper Veto.

We are in sympathy with the president in his veto of the act to take the next census, because of its provision for the appointment of the army of men needed in the work, or, at least, to be used in the work, without going through the civil service examination, which is provided for the permanent employes of the government, and which can be well adapted to determining the fitness of those who will take the census, and who should not be appointed without adequate examination, even though the appointments are required to be non-partisan.

We know all about non-partisanship in such matters, and that all we get from it is a tickle-me-and-I'll-tickle-you selection of men who are not fit for the work and cannot be expected to be fit, since the only qualification they have ever shown for it is ability to do the dirty political work that is required from them by the boss politicians they serve, and who seeks their payment out of the public treasury for service to him.

It does not matter to the country what politics a census taker may profess, but it does matter to it that he shall be competent to do his work well, and that he should do honest work. There are good men in all parties, and when the politicians offer to make non partisan appointments to office, we have learned to understand their agreement is wholly selfish and never in the public interest; but only made so the work of supporting their adherents at the public expense may be made easier.

The census has come to be a great grab game for these men, and the consequence is that it has become costly to a degree far beyond its value, and we do not think that the country will suffer if the bill to take the next census should die. All the needed work of the census can be done in a few days, and yet it hangs on for years, resulting in production of mighty volumes that produce stale data of little use or interest.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

Senator to be Honored.

The Postmasters' Association of Pennsylvania on Saturday evening, March 20, will tender an elaborate dinner at the Bellevue-Stratford hotel in Philadelphia to Hon. Boies Penrose, chairman of the United States Senate committee on post-offices and post roads, and chairman of the United States joint postal commission. Among the distinguished guests will be the next postmaster general and his assistants as well as prominent men from all parts of the United States. This dinner is being given in honor of Senator Penrose assistance in furthering the advancement and betterment of the postal service.—*Ex.*

It may also be said that the dinner is being given to the Senator by the Postmasters as a mark of appreciation for his goodness to them in helping them to the jobs they are now holding down.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

WASHINGTON

From our Regular Correspondent.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 15, 1909.

After the fourth of March the seasons will doubtless come and go, but we will not see his like again—at least not in the White House. Another important message with the solemnity of a farewell address has been sent to Congress and there is no telling how many more the President may be intending to send. The last message sent by the President is the outcome of the investigation of country life by the commission not long since appointed by him. This message was sent with the report of the commission and it dealt with the disabilities of rural life and its needs, characterizing it "the foundation on which rests the physical life of the nation which in turn is the substructure to the social and political edifice". The document is didactic—almost elegaic in its seriousness. The commission made no discovery; it invented nothing; it has really told nothing new; but it cannot be useless to have the attention of the whole country riveted, if only for a day, upon the important questions of improving, refining and elevating industrial and social conditions in the soil, in that preponderant area from which not only the means of physical life are derived, but from which comes so much of the brain and brawn that, however refined and changed in school, university, or city, must ever characterize a people.

It is of course interesting to have confirmation of the fact, however well known, that country life in America has attained a high level as compared with former times and other countries. The two remedies suggested are cooperation and leadership. Much insistence is placed on good roads and improved school teaching. The President emphasizes the harm that threatens the farmer in the encroaching monopoly of water power for electrical purposes, holding that this power should be reserved for the farmer for the purpose of lighting and for farm motor uses. It will indeed be a remarkable advance when the stables, the dairy and other outhouses of the farm and the residence of the farmer, can be cheaply illumined like the streets of the city. This is, nevertheless, done in some localities and need not appear too remote when it is remembered that farmers are now, some of them at least, riding in automobiles.

The commission appointed by the President advises a sort of rural settlement work and declares there is in this country an opportunity for intelligent and trained persons to effect a rural regeneration.

***

Certain Senators have not been able to await the return from Panama of the President-elect and the expert engineers who went with him, to express their pessimism with reference to canal conditions. Senator Kittredge, chairman of the Committee on Inter-oceanic Canals, with Senator Foraker and Senator Teller, have taken time by the forelock and denounced the present plan of a lock canal and shown their intention of urging a sea-level canal before further outlay has been made in construction under the present plans. Mr. Taft is expected to arrive in New Orleans before the end of the week and it is understood that he will, in an address in that city, make an announcement that will express the opinion of the Administration, fortified by a careful inspection of the canal with the assistance of competent engineers; and this will at least settle the administration policy with reference to the great work. The question, it will be remembered, was thoroughly threshed out three or four years ago when a number of distinguished engineers from all parts of the world went to the canal territory, and when a majority of these engineers pronounced in favor of the sea-level canal. President Roosevelt then, for the reason that it was understood that the sea-level canal would cost more and require a longer time to complete, urged a canal with a system of locks; and his preference, although backed by only a minority of the engineers, was potent in the adoption of the plans upon which work has since been carried on. It appears, however, that it is not too late—though it soon will be too late—to adopt the sea-level canal system and this is the phase of the question that is at present agitated in the Senate and to some extent in the House. Doubtless what President-elect Taft shall have to say will have the effect to elucidate and possibly settle the controversy.

***

A flurry of excitement has been caused in high official circles by the discovery that Senator Knox is ineligible for a cabinet position for the reason that he voted to increase the pay of cabinet officers from eight thousand to twelve thousand dollars a year. It will no doubt surprise Mr. Taft when he learns that the office for the head of his cabinet which he had supposed was fixed and settled is anything but established and is on the contrary a subject of serious doubt. The senate has been disposed to remedy Mr. Knox's ineligibility by moving the salary of the Secretary of State back to the original and long established sum of eight thousand dollars. This may or may not do. There are constitutional lawyers in the Senate, both democrats and republicans, all of whom are friends of the proposed Secretary of State, who are doing a great deal of study and investigation and it is possible that some means will be evolved through which the Pennsylvania Senator may assume the high office.

Too Much Legislation.

Seven hundred bills have been presented in the Senate and House so far this session although the Legislature of 1909 is but three weeks old as far as business is concerned This number is so far ahead of all previous records up to this time that some of the members and officers of the two houses are wondering when the end will be. Practically none of the department bills have come in yet and it is said that some of them will take at least a fortnight to put into shape.

Speaker Cox says that it will soon be time to put a limit on the presentation of bills as there will be an enormous mass of legislation to digest between now and the fifteenth of April. Last session the time for presentation of bills expired about the middle of April, leaving the law-makers close to four weeke in which to do their work.

As in the former session the House leads in number of bills put in, having 482 to its credit, 118 of which were read on the first night on which bills could be received. The Senate has 218 as its total, ninety having been put in this week.—*Washington, (Pa.) Record.*

Impure Liquor in Pennsylvania.

"This State is the dumping ground for all the impure liquor manufactured in the world and other States," declares Dairy and Food Commissioner Foust. He was speaking about the bill that is being prepared to stop the sale of adulterated liquors and beers.

This bill makes it unlawful to sell or offer for sale wines, liquors and beers containing any chemical matter injurious to health. It is the opinion of the State chemists that most of the imported beers contain salicylic acid, which is used as a preservative. This act will make it necessary to label all blended brands. A fine of from $60 to $1000 will be imposed upon the dealer offering for sale any adulterated drinks.

Change at Eaglesmere.

A movement which may mean big things for Eagles Mere, the famous mountain resort, is under way, and it is expected that within a few months a new company will have been organized for the purpose of taking over the entire interests of the Eagles Mere Land Company and the Eagles Mere Boat Company, in both of which Williamsport capitalists are at present interested. The new company will include a number of Harrisburg capitalists, together with Representative Edgar R. Kiess and Captain E. S. Chase, who has been at the head of affairs at Eagles Mere for years. The change of title is expected to occur about May 1.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR
Stops Falling Hair

Ayer's Hair Vigor is composed of sulphur, glycerin, quinin, sodium chlorid, capsicum, sage, alcohol, water, and perfume. Not a single injurious ingredient in this list. Ask your doctor if this is not so. Follow his advice. A hair food, a hair tonic, a hair dressing. Promptly checks falling hair. Completely destroys all dandruff.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR
Does not Color the Hair

J. C. AYER COMPANY, Lowell, Mass.

The February Sale of
FURNITURE AND LINENS
Began at Pursel's
Monday, February 1st.

In this Sale we have "buzz-sawed" Furniture prices and "torn" a good bit off Linen prices!

But then you EXPECTED THAT, and we only mention it to emphasize the importance of this Sale to every person having a home to furnish. Your main interest will center 'round THE VALUES. You already know that Pursel Furniture, like Pursel Linens, is of "first" quality—that goes without saying.

Linens of all Kinds at Big Reductions.

BLEACHED TABLE LINENS.

56 in. bleached table linen Reduced to 22c, was 28c
56 in. bleached table linen reduced to 49c, was 59c
72 in. bleached table linen reduced to 60c, was 75c
72 in. bleached table linen reduced to 72½c, was 85c
72 in. bleached table linen reduced to 85c, was $1
72 in. bleached table linen reduced to 90c, was $1.15
72 in. bleached double damask reduced to $1.15, was $1.39.
72 in. bleached double damask reduced to $1.25, was $1.75.
72 in. bleached double damask reduced to $2.00, was $2.50.
72 in. bleached double damask reduced to $2.19, was $2.75.

UNBLEACHED TABLE LINEN.

56 in. unbleached table linen reduced to 20c, was 28c
62 in. unbleached table linen reduced to 35c, was 45c
72 in. unbleached table linen reduced to 39c, was 50c
62 in. unbleached table linen reduced to 49c, was 60c
66 in. unbleached table linen reduced to 85c, was $1.

MERCERIZED TABLE DAMASK.

58 inch mercerized table damask reduced to 39c was 50c.
58 inch mercerized table damask reduced to 49c was 59c.
70 inch mercerized table damask reduced to 59c was 75c.

TOWELINGS.

These prices are merest hints of the prices, but should suffice to convince you that now is the time for buying all the towelings you will need for months to come. Best Cotton Toweling 4½c yd.
Brown linen crash reduced to 8½c, was 10c
Stevens' 22 inch crash reduced to 12½c, was 15c
Stevens' 20 inch crash reduced to 11c, was 14c
Bleached Russian crash reduced to 11c, was 12½c
Unbleached Russian crash reduced to 10c, was 12½c
Red border bleached crash reduced to 10c, was 12c

READY MADE TOWEL BARGAINS.

Plain all linen Hucka back Towels, 18 x 40 inches, (very heavy) reduced to 22c, regular value 12½c

F. P. PURSEL.
BLOOMSBURG, - PENN'A.

We Have Ten Styles of
Envelopes and Paper to Match
—FOR—
Invitations, Acceptances, Regrets Announcements, &c.

Full size Wedding with two Envelopes. down to Billet-doux size with Card to Fit.

Twenty-Four Styles of Type

FOR CARDS AND INVITATIONS.

We Do All Kinds of Printing

Columbian Printing House,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

BIG BARGAINS

in

SHOES

at

EVANS' SHOE STORE

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

THE COLUMBIAN.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1909.

Entered at the Post Office, Bloomsburg, Pa. as second class matter, March 1, 1886.

Judge Evans is holding court in Wilkes-Barre this week.

Thomas Hennessy will open a bottling establishment in Danville.

Mrs. H. L. Gemberling of Lewistown is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. C. Jones in town this week.

Peter Keck of Berwick was one hundred years old on Tuesday, and rode in an automobile to the polls, and cast his ballot.

Miss Ruth, daughter of George Mordan of Mt. Pleasant township, died at her home on Monday, from pneumonia. Her age was sixteen years.

J. Warner Mifflin has the contract for the erection of a large brick livery stable in Shamokin Several Bloomsburg brick-layers are on the job.

The following letters are held at the Bloomsburg, Pa., post office: Miss Grais Burton, Mrs. Esther Keffer, Mr. Jerry Condo, Mrs. Gille Marsh. W. C. Simons.

This Is An Easy Test.

Sprinkle Allen's Foot-Ease in one shoe and not in the other, and notice the difference. Just the thing to use when rubbers or overshoes become necessary, and your shoes seem to pinch. Sold Everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. 2-18-4t.

J. H. Cook of New York, who was in town this week on business, is said to be contemplating the opening of a foundry business here, and in that event would probably occupy one of the idle plants.

E. E. Bittenbender, who three years ago retired from business and resigned as salesman for the Alabastine Company, of Grand Rapids, Michigan, has been persuaded to again take up his old position with the company.

The minstrel show by local talent, in the Columbia Theater on Tuesday night was a great success, both artistically and financially. It was given for the benefit of the Y. W. C. A. and was under the direction of Mrs. A. R. Heimmiller, who deserves much praise for her good management.

That railroad locomotives can be used for other purposes than hauling trains of cars is being demonstrated at the Pennsylvania station at Nescopeck, where engine No. 439 is being used to heat the station and freight house. The heating apparatus in the building is undergoing repairs and a locomotive has been alongside the building, which by means of a connection with the main pipe leading from the boiler in the furnace, heats the entire building in a very satisfactory manner.

Many Children are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, Break up Colds in 24 hours, cure Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed Free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y. 2-18-4t.

Price of Fruits May Rise.

To prevent the contemplated bill to increase the tariff duties on nuts and fruits being forced on the people the Shamokin Business Men's Association has transmitted to Congressman John G. McHenry a strong protest against this unjust increase. For example: Pineapples would jump from 14 to 70 cents per crate; grapes to 80 cents; lemons to $1.15 per box; currants, raisins and other fruits in proportion. In short if it becomes a law the people will be the sufferers.

The same applies to Bloomsburg and it would be well to send similar protests from here.

More Money to Fight Plague.

Secretary Wilson Asks Congress for Additional Appropriation of $250,000 to Push The Crusade.

Secretary Wilson, of the department of agriculture, has communited to congress the fact that unless another appropriation of $250,000 is made to cover the expenses of stamping out the foot and mouth disease the work of the bureau of animal industry will be seriously hampered before the end of the fiscal year.

Early in the present session the secretary asked congresss to give him $500,000 for this work. Only $150,000 was appropriated. He says that $183,776 already has been expended and that there are further liabilities estimated at $63,275, making a total of $247,061 up to date. Mr. Wilson says further:

"While the general bureau work has not yet suffered it is apparent that it must be seriously crippled before the year is out unless the appropriation is reimbursed. The number of employes now engaged in the final work of disinfection is 199, and it will not be possible to withdraw all of them until warm weather—say for three months yet."

The recent epidemic of foot and mouth disease responsible for these large expenditures was in the States of Pennsylvania, New York, Michigan and Maryland. The disease was brought under control some time ago, but Mr. Wilson has declared that men must be kept in the field to observe symptoms, with a view of preventing another outbreak.

"Wanted a Husband."

There is a treat in store for the lovers and patrons of musical comedy when Mr. Ernest H. Estey presents himself and his company of fun-makers in "Wanted a Husband", at the Columbia Theatre on Monday Feb. 22. Mr. Estey needs no introduction to theatregoers of Bloomsburg as he is well known to all, having appeared in this city with several large musical companies during past seasons. He has spared no expense on his present company and production and its absolutely complete in every detail.

The chorus of pretty girls elegantly costumed are well worthy of mention in regard to their ability both as singers and dancers. The musical numbers are of the latest edition and their portrayal by the girls is such as is seen in all metropolitan companies throughout the larger cities.

Announcement.

Mr. McHenry announces that his allotment of Government seeds will be ready for distribution about the first of March.

Each Member of Congress is allotted ten thousand packages of garden seeds and five hundred packages of flower seeds. So all who desire a package of the seeds should write to Congressman McHenry and he will see that their request is granted.

A postal card or letter addressed to Hon. John G. McHenry, House of Representatives, Washington, D. C. with your name and address plainly written, will bring you a package of the seeds.

Died While Visiting.

While visiting at the home of her brother Wesley Roberts at Raven Creek on the public road leading from Benton to Fairmount Springs, Mrs. James W. Eder, of Scranton, died on Saturday. She was 71 years of age and had been ill but a short time. Death was due to a complication of diseases.

The body was taken Monday by wagon to Shickshinny from where it was taken to Scranton where the deceased made her home with her son. Funeral services were held from that place after which the body was taken to Danville for burial.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

of the

FARMERS NATIONAL BANK,

at Bloomsburg, in the State of Penna. at the close of business, Fe'y 5th, 1909.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$287,151 76
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		285 12
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		60,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		2,100 00
Bonds, securities, etc		258,214 01
Banking house, furniture, and fixtures		5,000 00
Other real estate owned		2,500 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		5,512 65
Due from State Banks and Bankers		24 07
Due from approved reserve agents		42,502 42
Checks and other cash items		3,291 24
Notes of other National Banks		22,980 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		59 71
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz.		
Specie	$12,907 50	
Legal-tender notes	35,970 00	48,877 50
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)		3,000 00
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent. redemption fund		4,000 00
Total		$745,498 48

LIABILTIES.

Capital stock paid in		$ 60,000 00
Surplus fund		60,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid		44,402 73
National Bank notes outstanding		59,000 00
Due to other National Banks		3,491 02
Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks		1,460 90
Dividends unpaid	566 00	
Individual deposits subject to check	516,151 89	
Certified checks	266 81	
Cashier's checks outstanding	159 13	517,143 83
Total		$745,498 48

State of Pennsylvania, } ss:
County of Columbia }

I, M. MILLEISEN, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

M. MILLEISEN, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of February, 1909.

ROBERT L. RUNYON, Notary Public.

My Commission Expires Feb. 11, 1911.

Correct—Attest:

W. L. WHITE,
CHAS. W. RUNYON,
C. M. CREVELING,
C. A. KLEIM,
} Directors.

A Musical Comedy.

When one has acquired the habit of witnessing musical comedies like "Wanted a Husband" it is hard to lose it and one seems to witness it again and again without tiring in the least of its charm. It is a relief to listen to the piece in its proper surroundings. The company is especially strong on the musical side as are all organizations which Mr. Estey sends out throughout the country for musical comedies, and this one ranks among the very best. The solo numbers are all well cared for but the choruses show the full strength of the organization to the best advantage.

Although the engagement is for Feb. 22, only the advance sale of seats will be open Friday so as to give the patrons of the Columbia Theatre a chance to make their selections of the choice seats.

Lincoln Pallbearer Alive.

Simon S. Barr, who was born in Hollidaysburg in 1840, and who is now a resident of Altoona, has the distinction of being the last survivor of the 12 active pallbearers at the funeral of Abraham Lincoln. Mr. Barr served through the Civil War, being wounded twice. While serving in the Veteran Reserve Corps, Mr. Barr was chosen as one of the first sergeants who officiated as active pallbearers for President Lincoln, each of the 12 being six feet in height. After the funeral of President Lincoln, Mr. Barr was detailed as one of President Johnson's bodyguards and served in that capacity until December 20, 1865, when he was honorably discharged from the army.

No Trespassing.

The Lackawanna Railroad has been erecting signs forbidding trespassing on their property all along the line. The company has been moved to this course in self protection. So many people have been using the property of the company as travel paths that there is constant danger of accidents as the result of which the company might be mulcted in damages. To avert this danger the company recently decided to erect "no trespass" signs at every crossing or danger point between Scranton and Northumberland

CASTORIA.

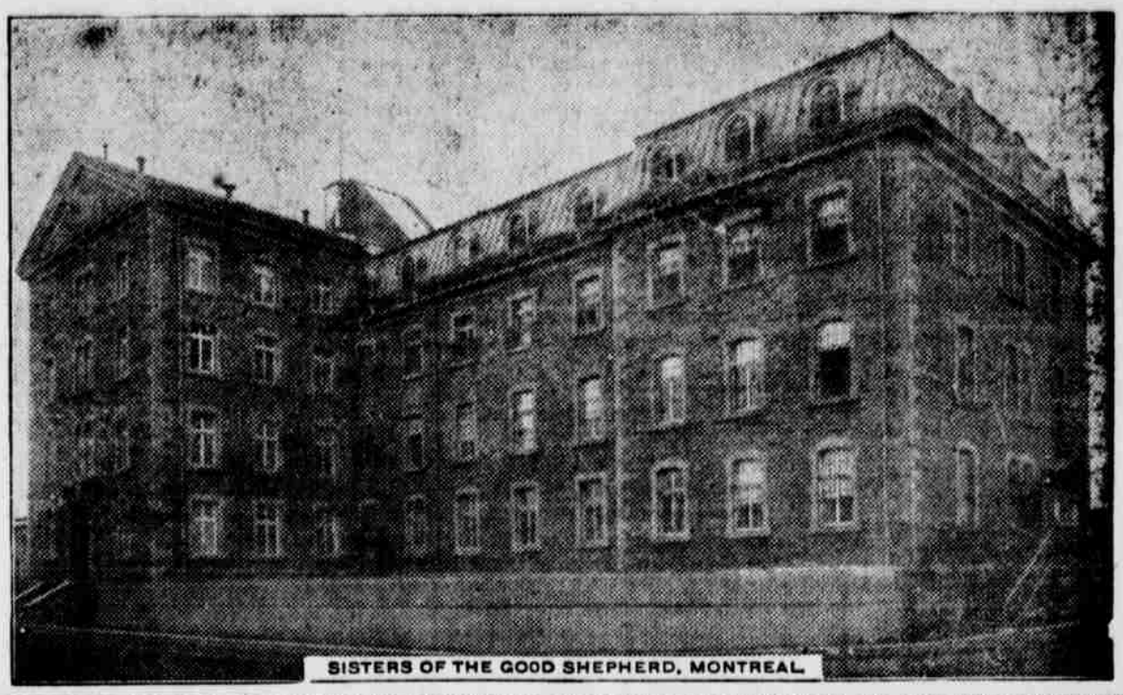
Bears the Signature of The Kind You Have Always Bought

Chas. H. Fletcher

PROMINENT HOSPITALS SAY

PE-RU-NA IS EFFICIENT

IN RELIEVING ALL CATARRHAL DISEASES.



SISTERS OF THE GOOD SHEPHERD, MONTREAL.

HOSPITALS ALL OVER THE CONTINENT FIND PE-RU-NA VALUABLE IN TREATING ALL CATARRHAL DISEASES

CATARRH of the respiratory organs is a common ailment in Canada for at least two-thirds of the year.

This condition is no doubt caused by the long, severe winters experienced in this part of the continent.

Therefore, when Peruna was discovered by Canadian people to be a reliable remedy for these catarrhal diseases, it at once became a popular medicine, not only among individuals and in families, but in the great hospitals, where it was used as a preventive and relief in hundreds of cases.

These institutions do not hesitate to give their endorsement of the remedy which has been so helpful in the treatment of their poor and sick.

Among these institutions is that of the Sisters of Good Shepherd, who gave the following endorsement:

The Peruna Company,
Columbus, Ohio,

Having used Peruna for the past few months, for our sick and poor, we are happy to say that it has given us great satisfaction.

The Sisters of the Good Shepherd,
August 20, 1903. *Montreal.*

After a continued use of the remedy, this institution has found no reason to change its good opinion of the remedy and expresses its satisfaction in the following terms:

Montreal, Nov. 7, 1903.

We found Peruna a relief in several cases.

We can say it is a good tonic and we are very thankful.

Sisters of the Good Shepherd.

When catarrh once fastens itself upon the system it becomes an obstinate disease to eradicate.

A systemic remedy—one that reaches every internal organ of the body—is an absolute necessity.

Peruna is just such a remedy. It searches out the cause of the disease, healing and strengthening the mucous membranes, and thus giving Nature an opportunity to perform her part of the restorative process.

One of the many hospitals which have found Peruna of value in treating old and obstinate cases of catarrh is the Hospital St. John, who write as follows:

"We are happy to tell you that your Peruna has given us satisfaction. Three patients have tried it, one 68 years old Renoui Dupuis, afflicted with catarrh, is much relieved, more than he has been for a number of years.

"A young girl, 15 years old, had an obstinate cough, which half a bottle of Peruna caused to disappear.

"As to myself, two bottles have convinced me that Peruna is magnificent as a tonic.

"Before the treatment I could not walk for a quarter of an hour without experiencing much fatigue. Now I can walk a mile easily.

"Through these three cases we desire to make known to the public the efficiency of your remedy."

Hospital St. John, of St. Johns, Province of Quebec.

A later letter received from the same institution reads as follows:

"Three weeks ago I wrote to tell you how satisfactory we found Peruna. We recommend it highly for colds, coughs, catarrh and neuralgia.

"I have used it myself as a tonic with the best results, taken as directed, half a teaspoonful every half hour."

Mrs. Etta Booker, Dundurn, Sask., N. W. T., Canada, writes:

"I suffered with internal catarrh until I wrote to Dr. Hartman, and after taking treatment as he advised, I can say I am now cured of this most trying affliction, for which I am truly thankful. I think Peruna the best medicine for catarrh. I never felt better in my life than I do at present."

Peruna not only promptly relieves coughs and colds in their first stages, but is equally prompt and efficient for catarrhal diseases in the chronic stage.

Of course, it is only reasonable to suppose that a great deal less medicine will be necessary to cure a slight attack of catarrh than would be required to relieve the ailment after it had been allowed to become chronic.

At Lincoln's Birthplace.

President Roosevelt One of the Speakers—Laid Cornerstone of a Fine Memorial.

While the main celebration of the centenary of Lincoln's birth was at Hodgenville, Ky., his birthplace, every large city of the United States observed a holiday in honor of the one hundreth anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln. Business was suspended generally throughout the country and public exercises were held. In the national capital, most of the churches held meetings, in which the character and achievements of "The Great Emancipator," were extolled. At the Lincoln farm, near Hodgenville, Ky., President Roosevelt, Secretary Wright and other distinguished men laid the cornerstone of a memorial structure. In Chicago, Woodrow Wilson, president of Princeton university, addressed a mass meeting at the auditorium and at Dexter Park pavilion, near the stockyards, a meeting was held.

Julia Ward Howe, author of "The Battle March of the Republic" read a poem written for the occasion at the celebration in Boston. Former Secretary of the Navy Long and other prominent men also spoke. At noon Senator Lodge delivered an address before a joint meeting of the legislature. General O. O. Howard, of Washington, the only surviving general of one of the Union divisions in the Civil war, delivered the address of the day at Burlington, Vt. At Springfield, Ill., Ambassador Bryce, of Great Britain, and Jusserand of France paid tribute to Lincoln on behalf of their respective countries. Baron Takahira, minister from Japan, told of the feeling of the people in faraway Japan for the great American, at a meeting at Peoria, Ill.

DEATHS.

Creasy—Died at Forks, Feb. 8, Mr. Yahn P. Creasy, aged 72 years, 9 months and 24 days.

Slaugh—Died in Orangeville, Feb. 10, Miss Catharine Slaugh, aged 80 years, 1 month and 10 days.

Bloomsburg Souvenir Books, 48 half tone pictures, 25 cents, at the COLUMBIAN office. tf.

Who Influenced Him.

A lawyer once asked a man who had at various times sat on several juries: "Who influenced you most—the lawyers, the witnesses or the Judges?"

He expected to get some useful and interesting information from so experienced a juryman, says the Dundee Advertiser. This was the man's reply:

"I tell yer, sir, 'ow I makes up my mind. I am a plain man, and a reasonin' man, and I ain't influenced by anything the lawyers say, nor by what the witnesses say—no, nor by what the Judge says.

"I just look at the man in the dock, and I says: "If he ain't done nothing, why is he there?" And I brings 'em all in guilty."

INSTRUCTION IN MUSIC.

Chas. P. Elwell announces that he will be pleased to receive all former pupils on violin and pianoforte, as well as new ones. Latest and best methods.

Terms strictly cash by the lesson or month. Address Hotel Hidlay, Bloomsburg, or call up on Bell 'phone any afternoon between 1 and 2. tf

Chief Winnemucca.

Like the great Montezuma of old Mexico, Chief Winnemucca, who was born and lived the most of his life beside Pyramid lake, Nevada, had a thinking mind and a large, warm heart. He was chief of an Indian tribe called the Piutes, and before any white men came over the Rocky mountains to disturb them there were several thousand Indians, to whom he was like a father. He saw to it that they had plenty of good food to eat, nice furs and skins to wear, and handsome tepees (or wigwams) for their families to live in. He had a good wife and many children of his own; he was always very kind to them, and took much pains to teach all he himself knew to his eldest son, who was to be Chief Winnemucca after him.

Tannin for Toothache.

Neuralgia from unsound teeth is very common at Ischl, Austria, and a local dentist has succeeded in discovering a remedy in tannin, which he applies to the gums as a lotion of two parts of tannic acid in ten parts of rectified spirits. Almost every kind of dental pain is relieved, while loose teeth are made tight and given power for mastification.

GULLIBLES VISIT CHICAGO.

Easily Victimized by Sharpers, Who Don't Half Try.

Chicago.—The gullibility of some persons is past all comprehension. A party of visitors from the West once made up a purse of $15 to see the statue of Gen. U. S. Grant dismount from the stone horse at Lincoln Park.

A Kansas farmer agreed to purchase the Federal Building for $3,000, securing his option with a cash payment of $147.

Another man from down State paid a newly found friend $2.50 to see the Masonic Temple turn half way around.

But a new bunco game was discovered this week when Harry Ficklesherer, of North Tonawanda, N. Y., kicked because two detectives refused to allow him to buy the "gold" on the tower of the Montgomery Ward Building.

Ficklesherer had just completed negotiations for the purchase when Detectives Russell and O'Brien accosted him.

ANNIVERSARY SYNDICATE.

Three Sisters and Cousin Married on the Same Date.

St. Louis.—At the wedding of Miss Rena M. Elliott, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Elliott, to Fred L. Dodge, of Sherman, Tex., at the home of the bride's parents, an unusual coincidence was discovered. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. W. M. Rhoads, a cousin of the bride.

The date was the nineteenth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Tober and the twenty-third anniversary of Mrs. Thomas B. Ruyle, both women being sisters of the bride. It was also the thirtieth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas L. Bradshaw, cousins of the bride, and the birthday anniversary of Miss Elliott, also a sister of the bride, all of whom were present at the ceremony.

Rev. Mr. Rhoads was also the officiating clergyman at the other weddings.

Delightful Retreat of Princess.

Princess Marie of Roumania, wife of the Crown Prince of Roumania, has a most delightful retreat. It is a nest-house built high among the branches of tall fir trees, and in it the princess spent the greater part of last summer.

Breakfastless Husbands.

A Portuguese proverb says that no man will ever make a good husband who does not eat a good breakfast.

BASHFUL YET FEARLESS

If I had been caught in such a situation by anybody but John Benton I should have been terribly annoyed.

There I was sitting on the floor of the nursery with hair tumbled, my face red, and a great rent across the front of my skirt where it had been caught by a nail a few minutes before during a fierce blindman's buff scrimmage.

My little sister Alice was having a party and of course I had to assist in entertaining the guests. There were just twelve, seven boys and five girls. When John Benning tapped at the door I said "come in," carelessly supposing it was one of the servants.

"I beg your pardon, Miss Latour. They said I should find you here. But perhaps I have made some mistake."

"Not at all, Mr. Benton," said I as I scrambled to my feet. "We are pleased to see you. Sit down on—on the piano stool. The chairs have been taken into the other room. We have been playing blindman's buff."

"I—I received this invitation," went on Mr. Benton, taking an envelope from his pocket.

The gilt-edged card within read:

"Miss Latour requests the pleasure of your company on Tuesday, December 29, at five o'clock."

I looked reproachfully at my seven-year-old sister Alice. She had sent one of the printed invitations in which the printer had neglected to insert the name "Alice" to John Benton, and the great booby had taken it for granted that I was the Miss Latour, so he had come in full dress—a nice contrast to my torn dress and dishevele hair.

I did not care much what I said to John Benton. Ever since I had met him at the Warren's ball three months before, my brothers all decided that he was in love with me, but was too bashful to tell me so.

Not that he was backward where men were concerned. My brother Will took me to the Stock Exchange one morning, and I saw John Benton, with his hat on the back of his head, grasping a brass railing with one hand and shaking the other, holding some papers in the face of a savage looking man, and shouting at him at the top of his voice in the most defiant manner.

But Mr. Benton was not thinking about the market as he walked over to the piano stool in his dress suit and white necktie and sat there with one of the most sheepish smiles I ever saw on a young man's face.

"Now, Lou, you must sit down on the floor again, so that we can play forfeits. And you, too, Mr. Benton, come on," said Alice.

John Benton blushed and looked at me.

Most of the penalties were in the shape of kisses, and I felt nervous until my turn came. Alice held forfeits over the head of a particular friend of hers, a girl of her own age and it was the duty of the latter to say what would be done with the owner of the article. There was my handkerchief held up threateningly.

I am ashamed to say that my heart beat quickly when Alice repeated the familiar jargon, and I fairly jumped when she with a mischievious glance at Mr. Benton and herself stepped and whispered to her friend. Then she went on with the question:

"What shall be done with the owner?"

Clear cut and distinct came the answer:

"She shall kiss Mr. Benton."

"Oh, it's Lou—it's Lou!" shouted Alice.

There was silence, as everybody except Mr. Benton looked at me to see the operatioin performed, when a shy voice at my side said:

"I'll tiss him for you, Lou."

So Stella climbed up to Mr. Benton's neck, with one of her hands on his white shirt front, and, as she did herself:

"I tissed him right on the mouf, and it tittled my nose!"

I did not want to play at forfeits any longer—it was too dangerous, so I proposed that we should all sing."

"Ess, I tan sing. I know lots of songs."

"Yes, Stella, let us hear you sing one all by yourself."

So she commenced deliberately:

"Little bir-die, on the tree (a long breath) on-the-tree! (another long breath) on-the-tree!"

Then she stopped, and with a naughty disregard of the desires or opinions of her audience that would have been worthy of a petted prima donna, turned carelessly round on Mr. Benton's knee and looked out of the window while the company waited her pleasure.

"Oh, loot—loot at the big birdie on the tree out of the window," she said suddenly pointing downward toward where I knew a tall tree grew close to the house.

Mr. Benton was apparently startled by the evidence of Stella's keen vision, for I saw him jump as his eyes followed the direction of her finger. He controlled himself at once, as he replied quickly:

"I think that is the shadow of a cloud in the moonlight, and not a birdie, Stella."

"No, no, I saw a birdie on the tree," she persisted.

He put her down and she ran over to me. As I took her on my lap I heard the door close and saw that John Benton had disappeared.

"I want some more sugar candy," announced Stella, imperiously.

"I shall have to go down for it, Stella. It is all in the dining room," I said.

"Well, go down. I'll be dood."

Of course I had to go. I left Stella to Alice's charge and ran swiftly down the stairs. The nursery was on the third floor. I do not know what induced me to open the door of my parents' bedroom as I passed it. I did so, however. It was quite dark save for the narrow bar of moonlight forcing its way through the branches of the poplar outside the window.

I glanced carelessly into the room, with my hand on the handle of the door, and was about to continue my journey to the dining room when I felt a current of air from an open window, and saw something white gleaming in the moonlight for an instant, and then disappear.

"What is that? It looked like a hand," I thought, as an indescribable feeling of terror passed over me and left me shivering.

There was not a sound to be heard in the room save the rustling of the curtains as the light wintry breeze blew them from the window, but I was certain someone was there.

He was inside the room by this time and I noticed that his footsteps were noiseless, as if he had no shoes on as he moved across the bar of moonlight toward the bureau where my mother always kept her jewelry. I saw a round path of bright yellow fall on the keyhole of the top drawer and then heard a metallic rattling. The thief was picking the lock.

If I could only scream or call Will? The drawer opened; the man was fumbling at the contents, when—crash! The yellow flash of light disappeared, and, with a fearful word, I saw the man fall, another man holding him. Then a pistol shot rang through the room and echoed up and down the stairs, and the room was flooded in light. Somebody had switched on the light .

For a few seconds my eyes were so dazzled that I could not see anything. Then I saw two men rolling on the floor in a desperate struggle, while a pistol lay just outside of their reach. The man underneath with his closely fitting plush cap, was scowling at me as he tried to release himself, and I thought I could see murder written on his thin lips and short, turned up nose so plainly that I should have been in favor of hanging him on the spot.

In the battle, just as my father and Will reached the room the combatants turned over; a very red face, which, however, was anything but sheepish now, was turned toward me. The face of—John Benton!

Will had the thief by the arm in a moment, while John Benton lay panting on the floor. Then it was I saw a great red stain on the white shirt front. It was blood.

Somehow, I forgot all about the thief, Will, my father—everything as I threw myself down by the side of John Benton and pressed my handkerchief over the red stain.

"John, John! What is it? Where are you hurt? Oh, father, he is killed!" I screamed. "What shall I do?"

I will never believe again that John Benton was ever bashful, for he just put one of his hands on the back of my head, pulled my face down to his and whispered:

"Do just what you are doing now; and as you have commenced to call me John do it all the rest of your life and let me call you Lou."

There was a sudden disturbance. The thief had broken away.

"It is not serious," said John, sitting up. "That fellow cut his hand in some way while opening the bureau and he rubbed the blood all over my shirt, that's all."

I bit my lip and gave John a look that should have frozen him. It did not have the proper effect, however, for he followed me upstairs to the nursery, where the racket of play had rendered the children oblivious to the disturbance below.

As he took Stella on his knee he said:

"You must sing 'Birdie on a Tree' for us again, will you?"

"Ess, I will sing it for you. You mus tiss Lou for me now. She has diven me lots and lots of tandy."

"Yes, I think so," said John. "And I'll tiss her for you.

And he actually did.

Perquisites of Fatness.

According to a writer in a contemporary magazine it is the fat men that get all the goods things in life. They are conducted to the best tables at restaurants, they get the corner seats in the theatre, and always seem to have enough money to get along without worrying. When a fat man enters a drawing room doesn't he always get the most comfortable chair, asks the writer. When his hat blows off on a windy day, doesn't some one always run after it for him? No one expects him to get up in a 'bus or a train to give his seat to a lady—he would block the gangway if he did. Even his wife doesn't expect him to stoop to pick up things when she drops them. Everybody tells him their best stories, because they like to hear him laugh.—London Chronicle.

Midget Laplanders.

Laplanders are the shortest people in Europe, the men averaging 4 feet 11 inches, the women 3 feet 9 inches.

WHIMS OF THE RICH

Millionaires Who Spent Fortunes on Merest Fancies.

HOW THE MONEY DOES FLY.

Spendthrift Young Banker Who Lit a Cigarette with a Fifty Pound Note Got Two Black Eyes as a Sequel to the Escapade.

No man is more careful, as a rule, with his money than your millionaire. He would never have made his fortune if he had not acted on the principle of taking care of his pennies. But when a very wealthy man dies and leaves his fortune to irresponsible heirs, then it is that the money flies.

We have all heard of the man who uses five-pound notes to light his pipe with, and most of us have put him down as a myth. But he really exists. At a fancy-dress ball a younger member of the well-known Bleichroder banking family, lit his cigarette with a note, not for five, but for fifty pounds. The sequel was rather amusing. An attache of the Austrian embassy, viewing this childish bit of swagger, called Bleichroder "a young ass." The juvenile millionaire resented his remark with a blow, whereupon the other sailed in and administered a well-deserved thrashing. When the police stopped the fight the millionaire was found to be the possessor of two beautiful black eyes.

In France there is a law by which the family of a spendthrift can apply for an injunction to control his wild expenditures. Such an injunction was recently obtained by the relations of a youth named Lemaire. It appears that the boy—he was hardly more—was at Cherbourg, during his military service, when chance took him into a menagerie. Greatly pleased with the animals on exhibition, he went to the proprietor and asked what he would sell the whole business for.

"One hundred thousand francs," was the reply.

Without a moment's hesitation, the youth wrote a check for that amount, and so became the owner of a large and miscellaneous assortment of savage pets which he had not the faintest idea how to control or manage.

American millionaires are credited with all kinds of eccentricities, and really fiction could hardly outvie fact with regard to their whims. A man named Fleischmann is so devoted to baseball that he keeps two teams at his country place, where they play before him every day that he is at home. Board, lodging and salaries are all on a lavish scale. Another, named Sands, has a passion for models of cathedrals, abbeys and churches. These are executed to scale in solid silver, and already fill a large room. Their cost to date has been 65,000 pounds.

Speaking of silver, the Rana of Oodeypore, a Hindoo prince, not long of helmet, cuirass, buckler and gauntlets, made entirely of virgin silver, the edges being decorated with 22-karat gold. Another Indian prince ordered last year in London a complete set of bed room furniture, all of solid silver. The four-posted bedstead alone accounted for a tone of silver, and the total cost of the order exceeded 15,000 pounds.

It is not Hindoo magnates only who go in for costly articles of personal use. We read with amazement, not long since, of the Sultan of Morocco's golden camera. The Khedive of Egypt's pet extravagance is harness. His four-horse set for state occasions has buckles and ornaments of solid gold, and cost 14,000 pounds.

Rich women are not behind men in weird and amazed extravagance. The wife of a certain Chicago millionaire has a scent distilled from a rare variety of water lily, which costs her 5 pounds a drop. It takes over a hundred tons of the lilies to make a small bottleful.

Another millionairess, namely, Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, actually closed one of the most important theatres in New York—the Knickerbocker—for a night, in order that the company might present the first act of the play, "The Wild Rose," at an entertainment she was giving at her Newport home.

The fact that she had to pay 700 pounds for the concession, besides salaries and other expenses, running to another 300 pounds, did not trouble her in the slightest.

Riddle of the Universe.

The world is still in the making. At this point science joins hands with Christianity, which teaches that the world is in the remaking. When, however, we ask how far natural selection goes to explain the secret of the universe, we are forced to recognize at once its extremely narrow limitations.

The Gullible Public.

"Sometimes," said Uncle Eben, "it 'pears to me like de public was composed of people hangin' 'round wantin' to be fooled. An' dars allus mo' or less competition among de smaht men of de country 'bout who's gwinter hab de pleasure of tendin' to de job."—Washington Star.

Have You Thought of This, Girls?

The girl who gets married during leap year must be very beautiful in order to escape suspicion.

GUARDING PAPER MONEY.

Checks Against Thefts of Currency While in Process of Printing.

The paper money of the Government is brought in ironbound chests, locked and sealed, from the Bureau of Engraving and Printing to the cash room of the Treasury and there delivered upon receipt to James A. Sample, chief of the division of issue, in sheets of four bills each. They are complete with signature and numbers, except for the seal, which is printed upon them with power presses in a small apartment under the cash room.

These presses are worked by two people, usually a man pressman and a woman feeder or assistant. When the seal has been imprinted upon the bills they are counted automatically, bound in packages of equal numbers by bands of paper, marked, signed by the persons who have handled them, and passed into the adjoining room, where the sheets are cut, the bills are recounted and inspected, so that the imperfect ones may be thrown out. They are then bound into packages of equal amounts and taken to the drying vault, where they lie upon the shelves for several weeks, until the ink has become perfectly dry.

Every safeguard that ingenuity can contrive is placed around these transactions, and the chief of division can tell which of his hundred or more subordinates have touched the different bills in the vaults. He knows who received them, who printed the seal, who wrapped and cut them; for every package is numbered and its history is recorded in an enormous book.

The combination of checks is so complete that Mr. Sample would know within twenty minutes if a single bill were missing, but he has never had occasion to test this knowledge except twice within fifteen years. Only two attempts have ever been made to steal the money of the Government while it is in this stage of its history.

On one occasion many years ago a pressman passing a pile of notes upon the table of his neighbor slipped the top sheet under his blouse without being observed and carried it with him into the lavatory, where he was successful in concealing it. The theft was discovered within five minutes and it was clearly apparent that he alone could be guilty, although the evidence was purely circumstantial. No one saw him take the money. Therefore he was not arrested and was never publicly charged with the crime. But he was dismissed from the service and he knew the reason why. The bills were never recovered. He probably destroyed them, as they did not appear in circulation.

On another occasion eight or ten years ago a colored messenger whose business was to haul the money about on a cart slipped a loose sheet into his pocket unobserved while passing between the printing and counting rooms. This theft was also unseen, but the responsibility was fastened upon him. The pile of notes was complete when it left the printer, for it was counted and registered automatically in the press. When it reached the counting room one sheet was missing and the package had not ben out of the possession of the colored messenger in the meantime. Therefore he alone was responsible, and as he could not offer any satisfactory explanation he too was dismissed from the service, but was not prosecuted because there was no direct proof of his guilt.

Headdress of Indian Ruler.

The maharajah of Upal has a headdress of gems which is valued at $250,000. It is worn only on state occasions. The front and crest of this part of the maharajah's regalia are formed by a mass of close-set diamonds, while a fringe of large drops of pure emeralds hangs over the forehead.

Male Friendships.

Remarks have been made lately as regards the apparent decline of close personal friendships between men. Perhaps something in our busy modern life accounts for our lower note in masculine friendships. Perhaps too, much that belonged to interchanges between man and man is now possible between woman and man, as equals.—Light.

Religious Works in Dialect.

A missionary deaconess in Liberia has edited in native dialect a book containing the Ten Commandments, the Apostles' Creed, the doxology and a number of the best-known hymns. The book is not only the first book published in the dialect, but the first successful attempt to make it a written language.

Here's Quaintness.

The teacher gave to the class the following sentence for a writing exercise: "The owl flies swiftly and silently after his prey." One boy handed in, "The owl flies swiftly and silently after he has said his prayers."

When He Takes Second Place.

Though his wife frequently may have tried to make him realiez it, a man never realizes just what an incidental and insignificant thing he is until the Baby comes to the house.—Syracuse Journal.

Long Railroad Bridge.

A two-mile railroad bridge has been recently completed across the Columbia river, in the state of Washington.

BAGNIO OF GUIANA

Penal Settlement Where Life is Worse Than Death.

AMID THE NAMELESS HEAT.

Besides the Merciless Severity of the Labor to Which the Convicts Are Held the Terrible Climate Enervates Every White Man.

The pardoning of the French murderer Soleilland created so much indignation because his deportation is looked upon as an encouragement of murder, and probably the murderer himself, too, in his solitary confinement, thinks that after escaping death he is destined to live there a happy, idyllic life and end his days in peace. This is, however, a great mistake. The bagnio of French Guiana is worse than death; it is hell on earth. A political criminal, Liard-Courtois, who, after living five years with the deported, was pardoned on the occasion of the amnesty granted in the Dreyfus affair, gives this description of the penal settlement: "There the most terrible torture ever devised by the modern penal law awaits the unforunates. Death is a hundred times more desirable than this punishment. Beside the merciless severity with which the convicts are held to their hard labors there, threatens the terrible climate that enervates every white man, however strong his health. No one can stand this nameelss heat. During the summer the mean temperature by day is 30 degrees R. in the shade. In the evening it yields to a cold humidity. During the winter there are incessant rain showers, but the heat is not less enervating. If it does not rain for any length of time the swamps become partly dry and produce noxious vapors that are the cause of fatal diseases. The air is permeated with infectious miasma, to which more than half of the new arrivals immediately succumb. After six months the number of the remaining is still less. The statistical inquiries go to show that of every hundred prisoners eighty die in the first six months. Marsh fever and consumption accomplish with great rapidity the work which the President's mercy spared the executioner. To breathe means, in Guiana, to become infected. Add to this, at night, the swarms of flies and mosquitoes whose sharp stings pierce all covers; of insects that dig into the pores of the skin an carry poison into the body; of vermin of every description that attack the unfortunates when asleep."

There are, to be sure, some privileged prisoners, who are allotted a piece of land and can live with their families; but their number is insignificant—five to every thousand! In 1899 there were 35 of such privileged of 7,000 deported. And all those who do not enjoy this privilege know nothing but their place of work, where they wear themselves out by incessant hard labor, driven by the whip of the cruel warden, tormented by hunger, despite fever and disease, without a word of complaint that would only entail the severest chastisements.

In a few weeks the new transport of prisoners to which also Soleilland belongs will arrive on the vessel La Loire at the Safety Island (between Royal and Joseph islands), and at the floating wharf they will be subjected to a narow search. Everything they possess is taken away from them, the dearest article of memory that unites them with the world of yore they have to surrender. "Abandon hope," that dreadful inscription on the entrance of Dante's Purgatory, slowly engraves itself with flaming letters on the hearts of the convicts. In herds of one hundred they are being driven to their places of labor in the interior, and a hopeless life, terrible in its monotonous cruelty, begins for them. They have to cut trees and transport wood. Profound silence by day and by night, interrupted only by the whizzing of the whip, the curses of the supervisors and the groaning of the exhausted. When the convict has borne this wretched life for a number of years and, however dulled and brutalized, is still capable of keeping up his courage by a faint glimmer of hope, he may, perhaps, advance from the third class of convicts, to which he hitherto belonged, to the second class. This, however, means only an insignificant change of life; there is the same hard labor, the same suffering, the same privations, though he has the satisfaction of looking down upon others who fare even worse. And after a number of more years he is admitted to the first class. And, if during the whole time he has not been guilty of the least infraction of discipline, if his superiors are kindly disposed toward him, if all the conditions required by law are complied with, then he may perhaps be recommended for the dreamed of privilege of being allotted a small piece of land that, despite hard work, affords him a scanty existence and at least allows him to breathe freer. But how many dream this dream in vain, and the only relief offered them is a small spot of earth surrounded with mango tree—the grave.

New York's Water Supply.

New York city's water supply will come from a watershed of 900 square miles when the Catskill system is completed.

JOHN D. ON SOUL ELECION

Agrees with Georgia Negro Who Thought Each Man Elected Himself.

Atlanta, Ga.—The views of John D. Rockefeller on the theological doctrines of election and predestination were related to the Baptist ministers of Atlanta as a result of a discussion of those doctrines at their weekly meeting.

The Rockefeller views were presented by the Rev. John White of Atlanta, who preached at Rockefeller's church in Cleveland last summer.

"While riding with Mr. Rockefeller in his automobile," said Dr. White, "we began to discuss election and the theology taught at the University of Chicago. I related to Mr. Rockefeller the story of the Georgia negro and his explanation of election. He was jokingly asked what this election means and he answered:

"'Well, you see, the Lord and the devil are always voting; one for your salvation and one for your damnation, and whichever way you votes you gets elected accordingly.' Mr. Rockefeller laughed at the story and then declared that his view on the doctrine of election coincided with that of the negro. Mr. Rockefeller further declared that the same view dominated the theology being taught at the University of Chicago."

Dr. White said that Mr. Rockefeller was so impressed with the story of the negro's views on election that he had the story taken down by a stenographer when they returned from the automobile ride.

THE COST OF THE CENSUS.

Efficient Organization Means Saving of a Million Dollars.

Washington, D. C.—The next census of the United States is for the year 1910 and appropriations for the cost of collecting the statistics must be made by our next Congress. The Director of the Census has issued his annual report to the Secretary of Commerce and Labor and has asked for an appropriation for the next fiscal year of $14,000,000. It is estimated that the actual cost of the census proper will be $12,930,000 but the remainder will be taken up in paying for the four annual investigations and the two biennial reports.

The cost of our last census, that of 1900, was $12,520,000, and the Director believes that the count for 1910 can be made at an increased cost of only $410,000. Formerly the cost of taking the census was increased 50 per cent. from decade to decade, so that an increase of $410,000 is remarkably low in view of our greatly enlarged population. However, there are several reasons for this enormous saving—the tabulating apparatus will be built by the Census Bureau instead of renting it as heretofore, and the machines are of greater speed and efficiency; the operators of this machinery will be paid by piece work, and, in the words of the Director, "the fact that the office is now organized at the highest point of efficiency, that no time will be lost in getting ready intesting the aptitude of green clerks and in developing new systems, means fully a million dollars' saving in the organization of the thirteenth census."

PRINCE'S BAD MANNERS.

Chairs Placed Far Apart So He Cannot Pinch the Lady Guests.

Belgrade, Servia.—The wife of one of the Ministers accredited to the Servian court has just learned why the court dinners are so wearisome. Her husband told her after she insisted that it was ridiculous that chairs should be placed such a great distance apart around the table that the King's guests had to bawl at one another.

The story illustrates only one of the idiosyncrasies of Crown Prince George, who is regarded as a character by the little diplomatic world here.

At table Prince George is an unpleasant neighbor for ladies. When he feels admiration for a woman seated next to him he has a peculiar method of giving expression to it. He pinches—sometimes the lady's arm. And so the King, in order to spare his women guests this annoyance, gave orders to have the Prince's chair some distance removed from his right and left hand neighbors. As this isolation attracted attention, the rule was extended to all the chairs, which are now set in "open order."

CONCRETE BOAT IN USE.

European Experimenters Behind the Times in Plans for Construction.

Baltimore, Md.—Baltimore has the first and only practical sailing vessel built of concrete in the world. The boat has been in commission eleven years. The experiments being made in Europe caused shipping men to call to mind her construction.

The craft is the Gretchen, built and owned by Daniel B. Banks, consulting engineer of the Fire Board. She is a two-masted schooner yacht, 65 feet long, with an 18 foot beam and draws 14 feet of water. She is one of the fleet of the Baltimore Yacht Club, has accommodations for a dozen persons and will carry all that can be loaded into her.

Abandon Ancestor Worship.

Singapore, India.—The Chinese here to the number of 180,000, have resolved to discontinue the practice of public ancestor worship, including feasts and public processions, and to devote the money thus saved, estimated at $100,000 a year, to educational purposes.

Saturday Night Talks

By F. E. DAVISON
Rutland, Vt.

A PATTERN SAINT.

Feb. 21, '09—(Acts, chaps. 6-7).

Stephen's biography is all condensed into two or three chapters, and as we read it we are impressed with the fact first, that he had a good name in the community. As the Scriptures put it, he was a man of honest report. Many a man's religious profession is discounted because he does not bear a good name in the community. His life speaks louder than his words. Those who have had dealings with him pronounce him "crooked." People have no confidence in his piety. He is believed to be two-faced. He is regarded generally as serving God for what there is in it. His loudest and longest prayers have the brazen clangor of brass, they make about the same impression as tinkling cymbals, no depth, no body to them. It is worth everything to a professor of religion, to have a good name in the community. Men can overlook defects of grammar but they abominate defects of character. They may be vile themselves, but they know virtue when they see it. And the world demands that those who claim to be New Testament Christians shall at least have the respect and confidence of those who know them best. They must have a good name, either preserved in rectitude of life, or won by straight-forward, upright-behavior after a life of wickedness. There are many obstacles thrown in the way of one who is honestly striving to win a good name, but it is bound to be won if he is aiming for it.

Must Have a Level Head.

It is said of Stephen that he was full of wisdom. That does not mean that he knew everything or that he always did the right thing, but it does mean that he was level headed. Some men who are otherwise good men meet with a good deal of trouble because they are invariably "putting their foot in it." They slop over, they can always be depended upon to do the wrong thing. Their hearts are in the right place, but their heads are erratic, and since they go at everything head first they are too often like a bull in a china shop. They intend to do right, but their fingers are all thumbs, they have no tact, no fine sense of judgment, no discrimination. Such men ought to pray that God would make their heads as soft as their hearts, that He would give them sanctified common sense, that the helmet of salvation might never have its visor lifted as was that of Goliath, when David found the only vulnerable spot on that Hittite unprotected. It is a good thing to have brains, but it is better to have less brains and more common sense than to have great brains. Real saints have level heads.

Must Be Man of Faith.

It is also said of Stephen that he was full of faith. The men who have done the most for this world have been men of faith. Not necessarily evangelical faith, but men who were great believers. Some men show more faith in their disbelief than others do in the eternal verities. No man would lift a finger to pry into mysteries, to solve problems, to perform prodigies, to influence the ages if he was not moved by mighty faith. Stephen was a great believer. He believed that Jesus Christ was what he claimed to be, that the church was what its founder said it was, that the principles of religion were as axiomatic as geometry, and acted accordingly. And no man will ever amount to anything as a disciple of the Nazarene, who does not have that bed-rock of implicit faith planted in his soul. Character can not be built on a bank of fog; you cannot grow an oak tree in a flower pot.

Must Be Bible Student.

Stephen was full of the Scriptures. One of the best sermons in the Bible was preached by him. It is second only to the Sermon on the Mount. They put him on trial, but they never would have done it if they had anticipated such an outcome. When asked to plead guilty or not guilty, instead of making a personal appeal the prisoner opened his mouth and poured out such an evangelical gospel sermon as had not been heard in Jerusalem since the Day of Pentecost. It swept everything before it like a tidal wave. Such men as that are rare. Multitudes of Christians know more about politics than they do about Palestine, know more about the stock market than they do about salvation, know more about the newspaper than they do about the Bible. Hence, any little 2 by 4 infidel can tangle them all up in five minutes.

Now to be a saint it does not follow that everybody will love you. They did not love Stephen; they stoned him to death as a heretic. It is no particular credit to a man to say that he never had an enemy. That could not be said of Jesus Christ, and the disciple is not above his Lord. If you oppose sin, you will arouse its enmity. Stephen sealed his testimony with his blood, but the young man who held the garments of his executioners never got over that sight, until he accepted the testimony of the first Christian martyr and became the mightiest preacher of the ages—Paul, the apostle. And Stephen lives forevermore in the life and work of Paul.

REFUSE BURNING BASKET.

Device for Getting Rid of Household Accumulations.

"Oh, my! Whatever shall I do with all this rubbish?" exclaims the housekeeper, beholding a miscellaneous collection of papers, scraps and pasteboard boxes, the roundup of the regular weekly cleaning. "The ashman declines to take anything

but ashes, the rubbish man picks out only such as he can find use for, and the second-hand man will have nothing but the whole papers, and they must be clean at that." This little monologue may be heard most anywhere. The conditions are about the same in any city of large or medium size. There is a great deal of accumulated material around a house which is quite difficult to dispose of. It might be burned, but an effort to dispose of the mass in an ordinary stove would more than likely lead to disaster, even if the stove is of suitable proportions to accommodate the collection. Most of them are not.

The housekeeper's quandary has led to the invention of a model device to be added to the equipment of the household. It is a refuse destructor, in which the accumulations of the household are to be disposed of by burning in the back yard without danger. The destructor is a basket of wire built on an iron frame, supporting it several inches above the ground. Into this the household accumulations are dumped, as well as the sweepings. A match applied soon reduces a big pile to a handful of dust. Such a device solves completely the problem of the disposal of a great deal of material.

Inquiry of Home.

It is only a little thing, but it makes a lasting impression, and that is the way some people make it a point always to ask after a certain member of the household. It may be the invalid mother, or father, or a convalescent child, or perhaps the baby. Just who is the subject of inquiry makes little difference, but the fact that a friend recognizes that your home life centers, for the time, more or less around one member is pleasing.

There are some good friends who never think to make inquiries about any of the family. It is impossible not to contrast them with those who are quite the opposite in their thoughtfulness. One person never fails to ask how near relatives are. She realizes how close the ties are. Does such an inquiry make the day brighter? Indeed, it does.

Glass Shelves.

At very little cost one can have a neat glass bathroom shelf made with nickel or porcelain brackets to hold the collection of bottles, brushes and salve pots that the modern woman includes among her toilet requisites. These shelves are sold in an assortment of sizes and are made of thick plain glass with rounded corners. A few of the self labelled drug and toilet bottles that are now offered at prices ranging from thirty-five cents up will be useful to hold toilet water, tooth wash and the other essential aids to cleanliness and daintiness.

The Odor of Paint.

Every one knows that an onion has a distinct and unpleasant odor, whether cooked or raw. But every one does not know that this odor of an onion will draw to it every other disagreeable odor and clear the atmosphere in a day.

The onion can then be thrown away and with it goes the disagreeable smells that come about in a house that has been closed for the summer.

And this is also a good thing to know: That it will absorb all the odor from fresh paint and turpentine.

Housework Mittens.

Kitchen mittens can be bought in several thicknesses and sizes for various branches of housework. There are thick ones with straps across the wrist to wear when polishing the range, then there are others to put on when scrubbing floors or sinks and still thinner ones with chamois cloth insides to use for polishing silverware. These mittens are a great protection to the hands and finger nails, and they really simplify the work more than those women who have not availed themselves of this convenience realize.

Towel Rack.

We hang our dish towels on an ordinary wooden curtain pole, which is fastened with brackets at the top of the kitchen wainscoating and extends along one side of the room. There is length enough for several towels, and the whole extends only a couple of inches into the room.

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THE COLUMBIAN.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1909.

FARM WORK BY PRISONERS.

A Danish Plan to Improve Barren Heaths of Jutland.

"Realizing that crime in many instances is the result of early environment, which made the criminal what he is, the Danish Government takes a paternal interest in those who are brought within the charge of the prison authorities," said Eric Herland, a lumber merchant of Traverse City, Mich., who has been on a visit to his native land, Denmark.

"Denmark still possesses in the heaths of Jutland a large undeveloped territory that requires much labor to make it suitable for agricultural purposes," continued Mr. Herland. "Of late years, however, many farms have begun to dot this Jutland landscape. Through persistant efforts trees are now in evidence where formerly the heaths were barren except for unbroken stretches of ling. Acres of grain bearing soil have replaced the tough undergrowth that was good for nothing but the torch.

"The work of reclaiming the Danish heaths has been accomplished largely through the co-operation of the Danish prison authorities and individuals who wished to embark in farming on their own account and had no means of buying ground. In such instances every inducement is offered the agriculturists to become the owner of a plot of ground on the heath. For him to break up the earth single handed and start business would be a physical impossibility. It is here the prisoners do the preliminary work.

"A freedom which will not infringe on the regulation necessary to keep up discipline is enjoyed by the prisoners on the Danish heath, but the work is no child's play. Severe as is the labor, however, seldom is a prisoner heard to complain, for if such complaints should reach the ears of the officials the convict would at once be deprived of this semi-liberty and returned to the confinement of the prison. The average human being loves liberty too well to voluntarily exchange it for the prison cell.

"An important adjunct is found in the large dogs which are a feature of the prison colony on the heath. There is little doubt that these four-footed guards inspire respect."

The Old-Time Watermelon.

Readers who live where good watermelons grow, will sympathize with those whose emotions Mr. Wilber D. Nesbit has so eloquently expressed in the Chicago Post.

In the old days when the world was much better than it is now, there were good watermelons.

As we remember them the watermelons of twenty-five, thirty or thirty-five years ago were huge affairs. They were none of your overgrown cucumber effects of to-day, but were great big round fellows, and the outside was a dark green. It was the same shade of green as the reflection of the trees in a swimming-hole.

And when you sunk the knife into it the rind ripped and cracked for two inches ahead of the blade—and the melon just laughed itself open!

Hold on! You didnt use a knife. You lifted the melon above your head and dropped it to the ground, and it burst open as red as a rose, and a hundred times as sweet. And you ate nothing but the heart—just one chunky, crisp red heart.

Nowadays the marketman shows you an oblong affair done in pale green and green-vallery stripes, with a white blotch on the under side that he calls a watermelon. And you cut it into slices like bologna sausage, and eat it with a fork like pie.

And you have forgotten whether a watermelon goes plink-plink or plunk-plunk when it is ripe, because it doesnt make any difference now.

Mustard Bath for Plants.

A spoonful of mustard in a gallon of water will kill insects in the earth. This is good for potted plants.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting natnre in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address:

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"DEVIL ANSE" IN VIRGINIA.

Former Feudist Visits "Cap" Hatfield, His Father.

Richmond, Va.—"Devil Anse" Hatfield is once again in the mountains of West Virginia, after an absence of years. Nineteen years ago James Hatfield, Jr., better known as "Devil Anse," was recognized throughout the mountains of West Virginia and Kentucky as one of the quickest and surest shots in the Hatfield faction, when he left West Virginia for the plains of Minnesota.

"Devil Anse" is highly respected in the community in which he lives. Few in that section know of his past life or of the exploits of himself and his kinsmen in their family warfare.

He is on a visit to his father, "Cap" Hatfield, leader of the Hatfield, leader of the Hatfield clan, who is 90 years of age and very feeble. After spending some time at his old home it is the purpose of "Devil Anse" to return to the wheatfields.

"West Virginia is no longer like home to me," he says, "many lives were lost during the war between the two families. The Hatfield-McCoy fued, known throughout the world for the ferocity with which it was waged, started in Floyd County nearly forty years ago and extended over a dozen counties in the two States. Twenty years ago I grew tired of the eternal strife and bloodshed and went West."

John McCoy was the head of the McCoy family, of which there were fifteen children. Only one survives. "Cap" Hatfield was the father of thirteen children, of which number eleven were killed, the only two now alive being "Devil Anse" and a girl.

A mountain romance concerns itself with the McCoy who survived and the Hatfield girl. The two were about the same age. One day they met on a mountain trail. Later the little community in the hills was startled to learn that the two had eloped and that they had been married by a mountain preacher. This ended the feud. The couple are happy. They live in a pretty little wooded glen in the West Virginia hills, surrounded by growing boys and girls carrying in their veins the fused blood of the two old fighting families.

At times the feud of former days reached such proportions that State troops had to be called out. The trouble affected even the cousins of the two sides. Innocent women and children were shot like rabbits in the fields. In one instance two members of one of the clans, both mere boys, were tied to trees and burned to death.

The Specialist.

There are evident advantages in specializing. It is pleasant to know one thing thoroughly, if it is nothing more vital than the Greek enclitic or the wing of a moth. Even a woman may have an ambition to be quoted as "an authority."

Still, experts have their limitations, if one may judge by their diverse conclusions on the witness stand. Josh Billings's wisdom remain true, and there is little virtue in knowing "things that ain't so."

When all is said, life is many-sided, and there is a call for some persons who see it thus, as from their natural point of view. We may sympathize with the old darkey who defended himself from the charge of being a preacher.

"Oh, no, Massa, I ain't on preacher. I's ony jus' a 'zorter!"

"Why, what's the difference between a preacher and exhorter, Sambo?"

"Oh, there's a deal o' difference, massa! De preacher ain't much use for plain folks, 'cause he got ter stick to his tex'. But de zorter, bress ye massa—de zorter he kin branch!"

Will Loan Money to Farmers.

The Transvaal government, though the medium of a land bank that is being opened, is about to lend approximately $513,000,000 to the farmers of the country to enable them to purchase modern agricultural machinery and implements.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

PRESIDENT'S 'POSSUM DINNER

Eighteen-Pound Champion 'Possum was Caught in Georgia for the Taft Party.

Atlanta, Ga.—The news that a 20-pound 'possum was surrounded and captured by Worth county hunters for the Taft dinner has stirred up a 44-pound doubt in the region about Folsom's restaurant, where the 18-pound, genuine, dyed-in-the-wool 'possum is on exhibition in a window.

"We still hold Big Bill as the champion 'possum," said Colonel Folsom. "Down here we are from Missouri, and if any hunters have got anything in the 'possum line heavier than 18 pounds they have got to show us. Then we will willingly yield the belt and order an extra large baking pan for their product."

"You think then there is a mistake about the weight of the one they have caught?" he was asked.

"I think," replied the colonel, very deliberately and with a touch of irony in his tone, "I think those fellows have caught a cinnamon bear and will try to substitute him for our 'possum."

Several other parties are trying for the honor of furnishing the biggest 'possum for the dinner, since it has been informally agreed that the biggest shall be made into a special dish for the President-elect.

Up to date, nowever, the Folsom tall-fed article is the largest tangible 'possum in sight, and those who expect to beat him must bring up a wonder.

WIDOW'S LOVE VERY COSTLY.

Rich Realty Man Found Guilty and Wife Gets Children.

New York.—Mrs. Marion H. Clegg, distinguished as one of Brooklyn's women of social prominence, known for her entertainments in the handsome Clegg home at 260 Ocean Parkway, to-day secured an absolute divorce from Anthony M. Clegg, a real estate operator, worth $250,000, naming a "college widow" of New Haven in her suit.

Mrs. Clegg had her suspicions aroused by her husband's frequent and repeated visits to New Haven.

Originally he went there to organize a real estate company, but his visits continued indefinitely. Later she learned that he spent most of his time there in the company and at the home of Frances Arnold, at 531 State street. She is known, it is said, as a "college widow" in the university town.

Mr. Clegg, who has his office at 60 Liberty street, Manhattan, was in the habit of going to the Connecticut city in his automobile and his trips, it is shown, covered several days.

A number of New Haven witnesses testified as to Clegg's visits to the home of the "college widow." Clegg defended the suit but failed to refute his wife's charges.

The Cleggs have two children and they are awarded to the custody of Mrs. Clegg. It is reported a private settlement will be made by the husband as to alimony and counsel fees.

The Cleggs were married in Nov., 1892.

DOOM OF BIG HAT SEALED.

Scenery-obscuring Headpiece Must Go, Says Chicago Milliners' Association.

Chicago, Ills.—The feminine hat with the dangerous reach—the headpiece with the spear-like feather and the creation which obscures the scenery from view, will soon be no more. Chicago milliners have banded as the Milliners' Association with a resolve to wipe out the giant hat evil, with the motto, "Mutual Protection and More Artistic Millinery."

"By means of our organization we will put an end to the cut-throat tactics employed among milliners," said Mme. Marie, elected president of the association. "By this means and by turning out more artistic hats we will be able to uphold Chicago's reputation as the millinery center of the country."

The Maid of Saragossa.

Saragossa, Spain.—The unveiling of a monument here by King Alfonso in memory of Augustina de Aragon recalls to mind the exploit of the Spanish girl whose valor Byron celebrated in "Childe Harold."

During the Peninsular war, when the city was besieged by the French, the Maid of Saragossa carried food to the soldiers who were defending the batteries. She arrived just in time one day to see the last gunner fall, and seizing the match from his hand fired the gun herself. Then she rallied the Spanish soldiers, and leading them to the charge drove the French from the gate which they were on the point of capturing.

After the siege was over a pension was granted Augustina and the daily pay of an artilleryman, with the right to wear on her sleeve the embroidered shield of the city of Saragossa.

Troublesome Small Animals.

Punxsutawney, Pa.—Farmers who live near the Blue Mountains, in Lehigh county, are greatly bothered with foxes, minks and weasels, and the farmers who live along the lowlands have their land spoiled by the muskrats and the skunks. A crusade has been declared against these animals and the farmers expect to exterminate them by trapping and shooting.

Sung in Choir 77 Years.

Liverpool, England.—Henry Davis has just died at Walsoken, after having sung in a church choir for seventy-seven years.

WAYS OF WOMEN INVALIDS.

Workers Often Envy Their Well-to-do Sisters.

"With the best intentions I occasionally say things best left unsaid," remarked the good-natured woman. "Only the other morning, meeting a neighbor on the way to the shop where she is employed, I said: 'I needn't ask how you are, Mrs. Jones, as you are certainly the picture of health.'

"'I may be the picture of health,' she snapped, 'but all the same I ain't well at all. I ought to be under the doctor's care at this minute, and would be if I could afford to lose the time from my work.'

"And then Mrs. Jones, plump, rosey-cheeked, and bright eyed, tossed her head and walked on, apparently quite offended."

A specialist, who had grown rich upon ailments, real and fancied, of a large number of women patients, once spoke of one of them having to be lifted out of the coach which had brought her to the door of his private hospital. "The good lady really thought," said he, "that she could not put her foot to the ground, and yet there is many a poor woman in this city going to her work every day who is quite as much out of health as she is."

Poor women out of health, and poor women ashamed of being in health, both envy their well-to-do sisters.

"Oh," sighed an imposed-upon boarder in a working women's home, "how many times have I toiled up three or four flights of stairs, carrying ploughman's meals to some roommate, who, being out of work, wished to be put down on the sick list! If I hadn't done it, the duty would have devolved on the already over-worked housemaid. These invalids could not afford a doctor, but anyway they could take to their beds and sleep about twenty hours out of the twenty-four until it became an imperative necessity for them to go out in search of another job. By reading the advertisements of patent medicines, they had become familiar with the names of various diseases, and my how they had 'em! If they could only have had a doctor in the bargain they would have been better pleased, but a doctor costs money, and the managers of a home probably think they do enough in giving free lodging."

An Exquisite Tea Gown.

At least two or three materials with as many different kinds of lace will be necessary to duplicate this luxurious tea gown, although they need not be necessarily expensive. Although embroidered chiffon is used for the original model, this can be delightfully replaced with the machine embroidered silk muslins, built over a foundation of silk mull of soft China silk. The bertha and border of the front of the gown are of taffetas stitched with very narrow silk soutache braid.

There is a front panel of tucked mull with inserts of embroidery and under blouse of the same materials. The sleeves and collar are also of mull, the sleeves being finished with tiny ruffles of chiffon and Valenciennes lace. Around the bottom of the skirt there are two tiny folds of taffetas.

For more expensive models marquisette and liberty satin are handsome and combined with the modish trimmings make strikingly rich effects. The coming modistic season shows every promise of the maintenance of strange, and what may have been once regarded, as incongruous materials ingeniously manoeuvred into an effective whole, and this is true of house gowns as well as street frocks.

Clothes.

Wearers of fine woollen openwork stockings will find that if a hole in the open part be mended or drawn together with wool, however fine, an unsightly black thickened part will show on the foot when in wear. If black silk (crewel or fine knitting) be used instead of wool for the darn, it is almost impossible to detect the mend. The silk mend is quite as firm and strong, and can be easily stitched into the design. It also has the advantage of keeping its color.

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SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia County, Pennsylvania, and to me directed, there will be sold at public sale at the Court House in the Sheriff's Office in the Town of Bloomsburg, county and state aforesaid, on

SATURDAY, MARCH 13th, 1909,

at 2 o'clock P. M.,

the following described real estate: All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land lying and being situate in the Township of Briarcreek, Columbia County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a point on the Northerly side of the Berwick and Bloomsburg Road, on the Southeasterly corner of lot of Charles M. Hess; thence along said road in an Easterly direction fifty-five (55) feet; thence North Four degrees fifteen minutes West one hundred and ninety (190) feet to a sixteen (16) foot alley; thence South eighty-eight degrees forty-five minutes West fifty (55) feet to land of Charles E. Hess; thence South four degrees fifteen minutes East along line of lot of said Charles M. Hess, one hundred and ninety (190) feet to the place of beginning. Containing——— square feet. Same being lot No. 4 in lots of William Ash. Having thereon erected a two and one-halt

FRAME DWELLING HOUSE.

Being the same premises which S. P. Boston, by his deed dated Sept. 1, 1905, sold to Stanley N. Whitmire, as by reference in the Register and Recorder's Office in Deed Book 77, page 314.

Seized, taken in execution at the suit of the State Capital Savings and Loan Association of Harrisburg, Pa. vs. Stanley N. Whitmire, and to be sold as the property of Stanley N. Whitmire.

CHARLES B. ENT, Sheriff.

Swartz & Jackson, Attorneys.

2-18.

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